

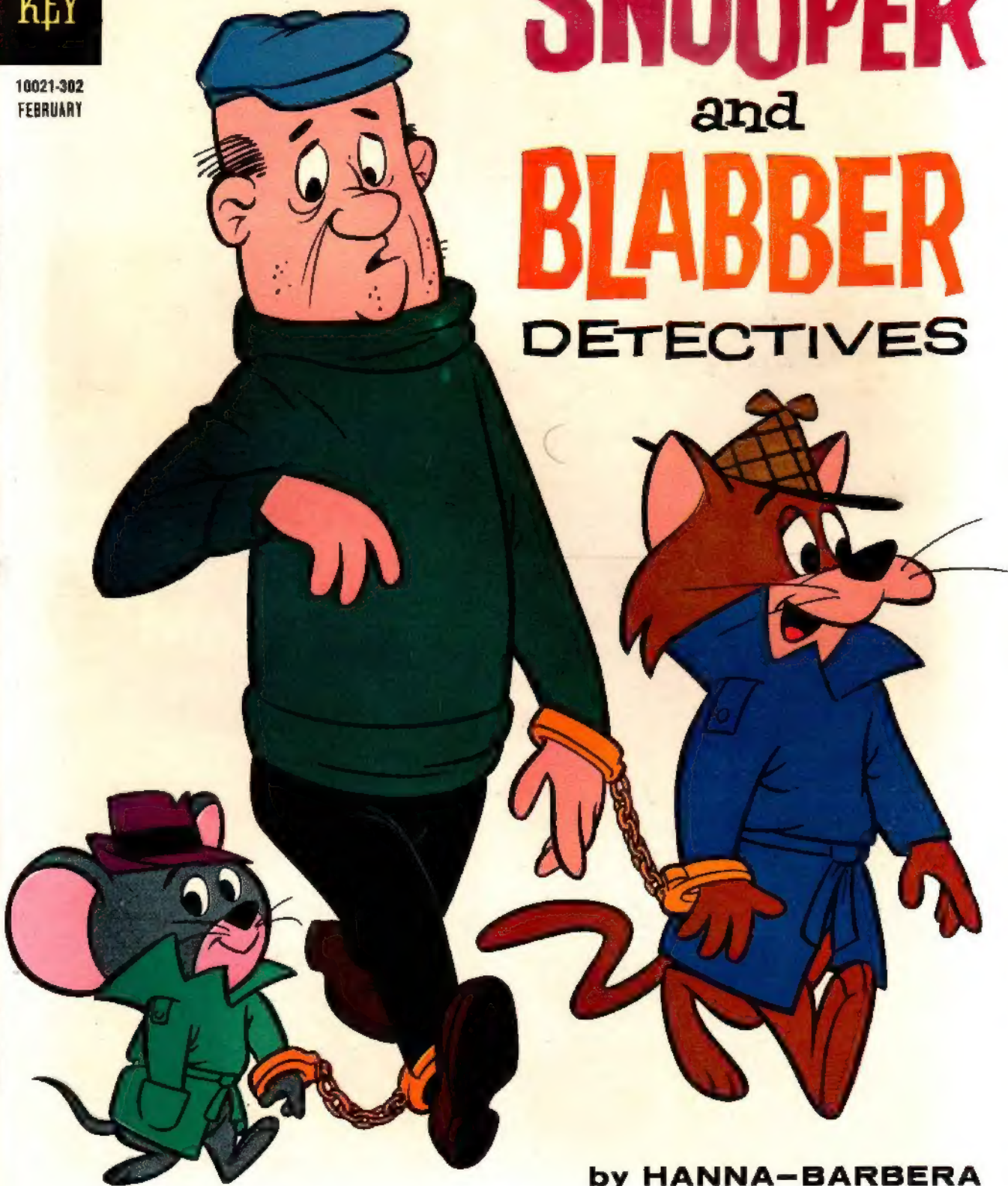
GOLD
KEY

SNOOPER and BLABBER

NOW ONLY **12c**

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FEBRUARY

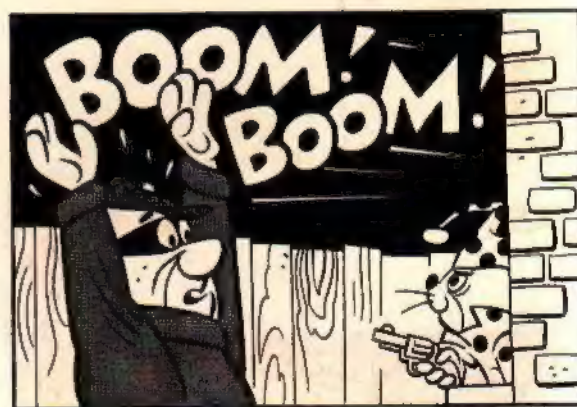
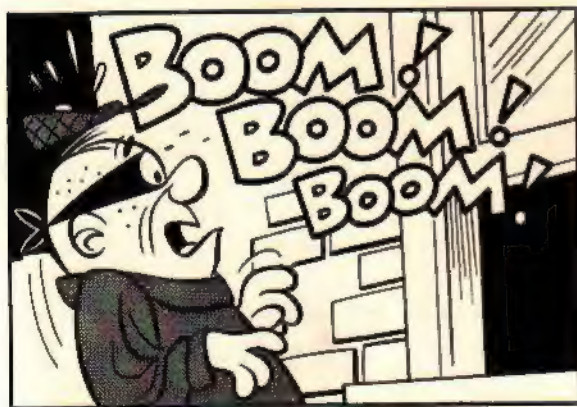
SNOOPER and **BLABBER** DETECTIVES



by **HANNA-BARBERA**

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SNOOPER and BLABBER



Hanna-Barbera
SNOOPER and BLABBER

LIP SERVICE

SNOOP AND BLAB HAVE BEEN CALLED TO THE OFFICES OF THE BLATANT BILLBOARD COMPANY...

SUPER SNOOPER AND LESS SUPER SIDEKICK, BLAB, REPORTING FOR DETECTIVE DUTY!

WE CRACK CASES WITH SMILING FACES!

I'M GLAD YOU MEN GOT HERE!

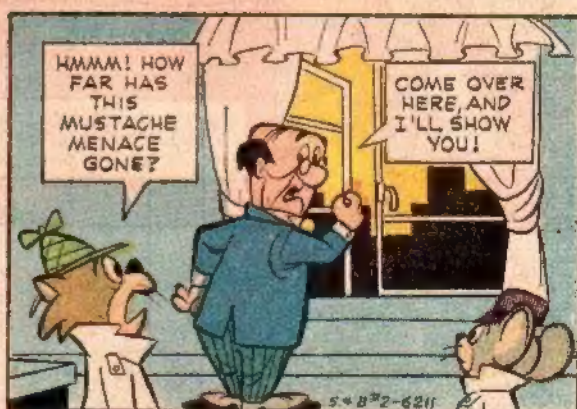


SOMEBODY HAS BEEN RUINING ALL MY COMPANY'S BILLBOARDS BY PAINTING MUSTACHES ON THEM... AND IF HE'S NOT STOPPED SOON, WE'LL BE RUINED!



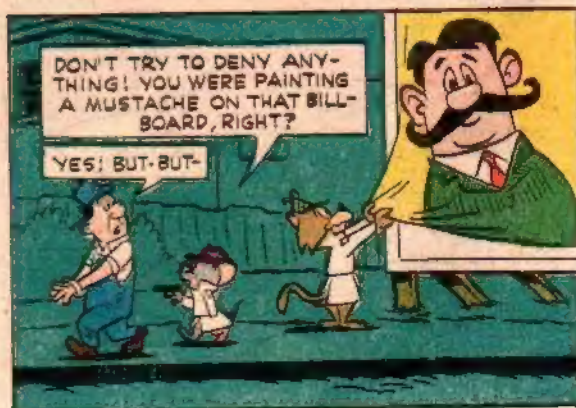
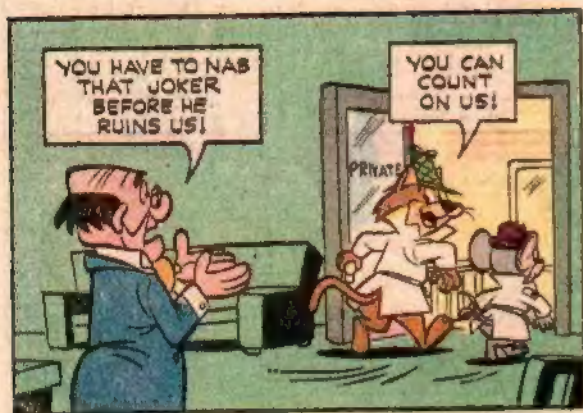
HMMM! HOW FAR HAS THIS MUSTACHE MENACE GONE?

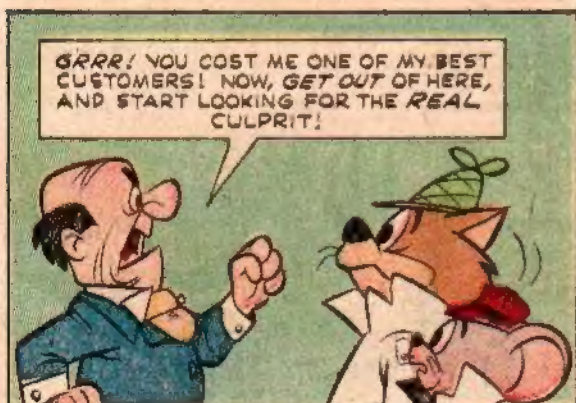
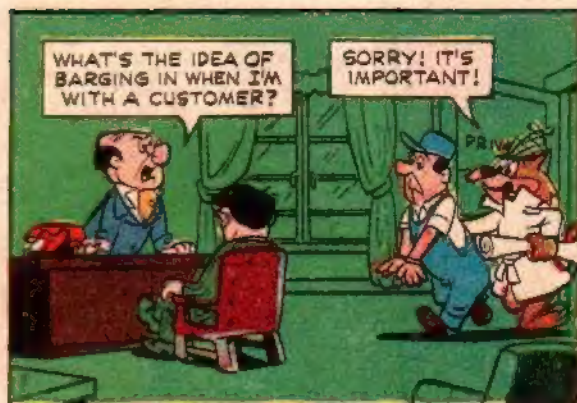
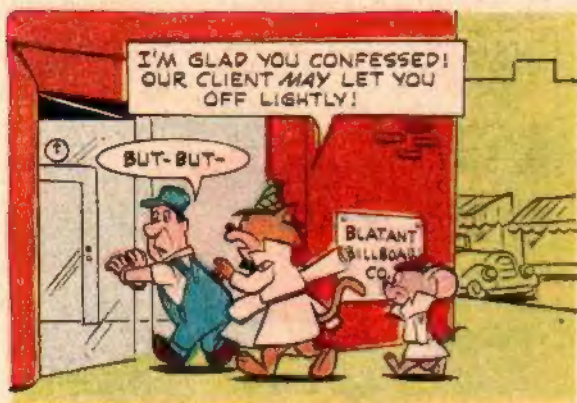
COME OVER HERE, AND I'LL SHOW YOU!

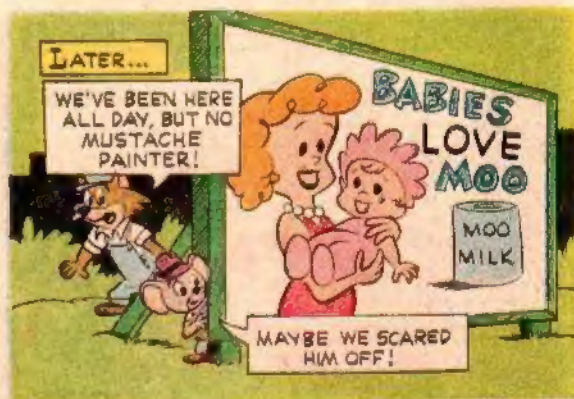
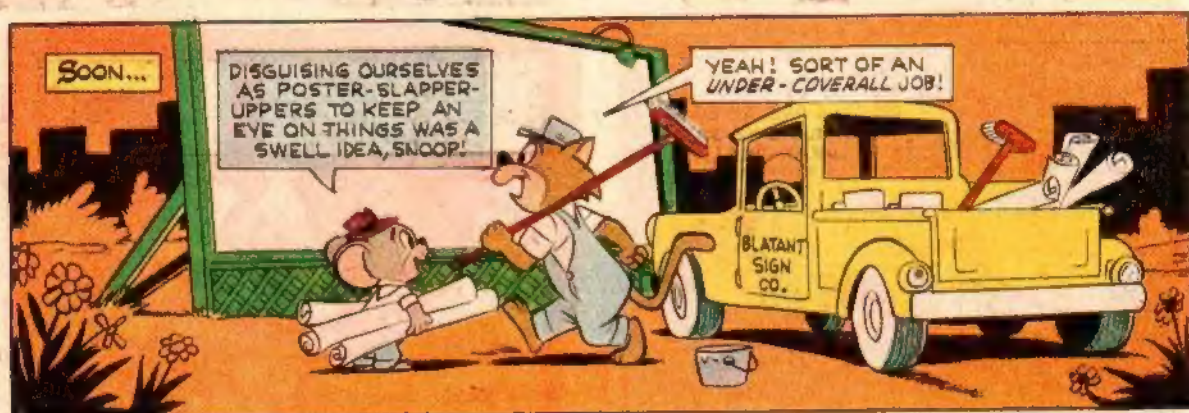


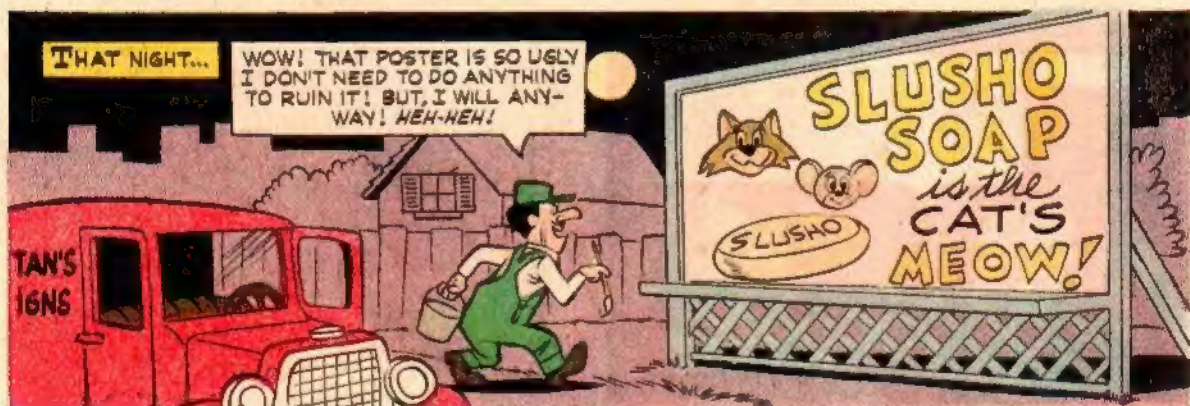
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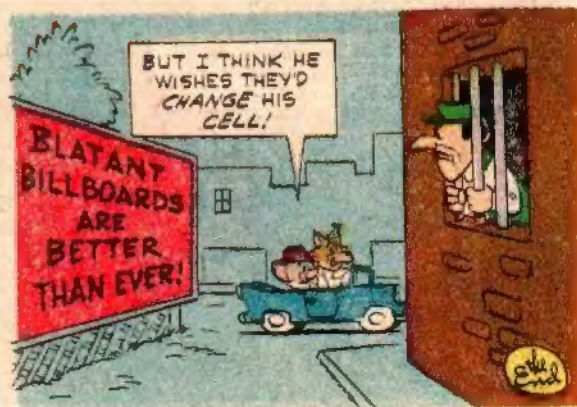
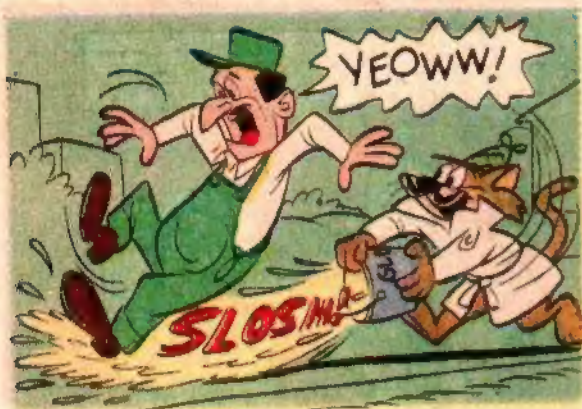
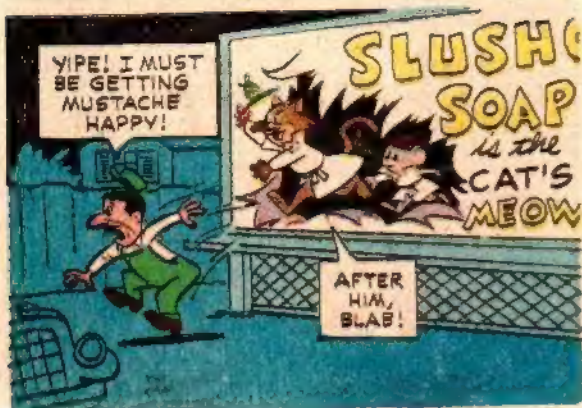
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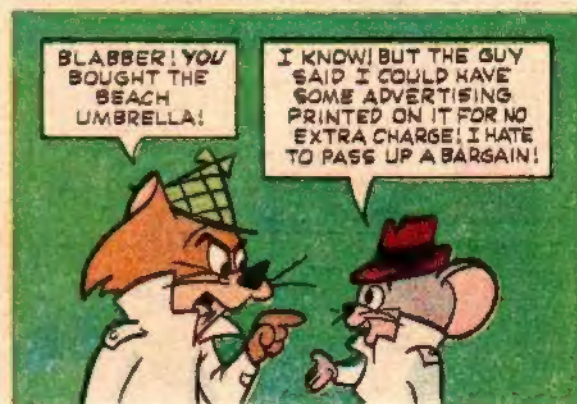
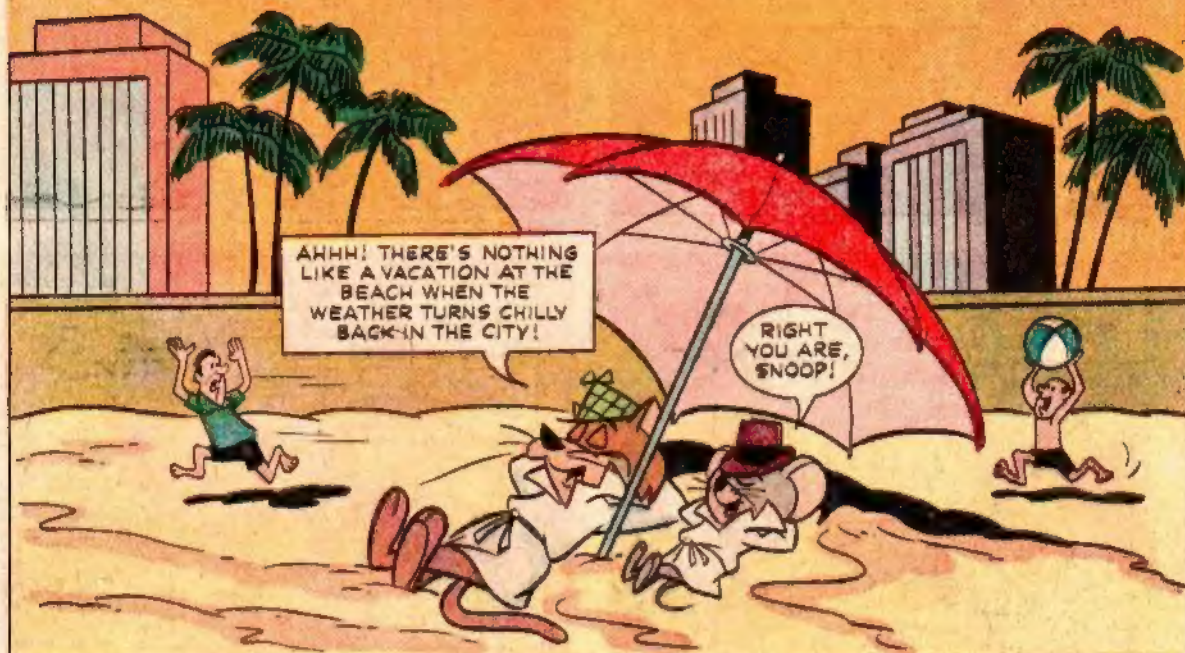




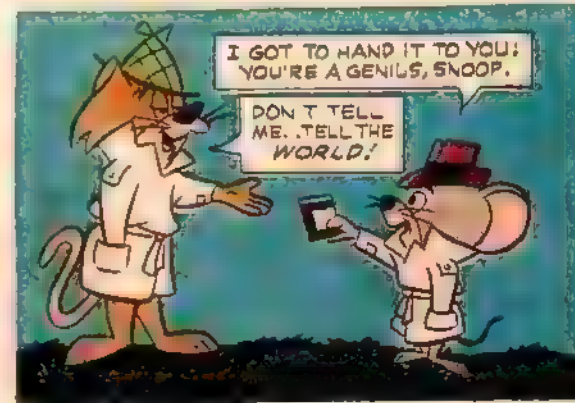
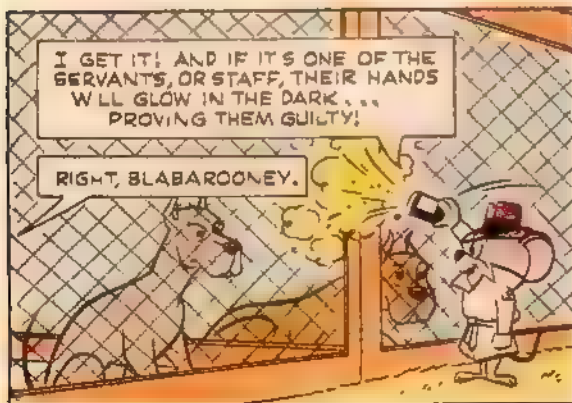
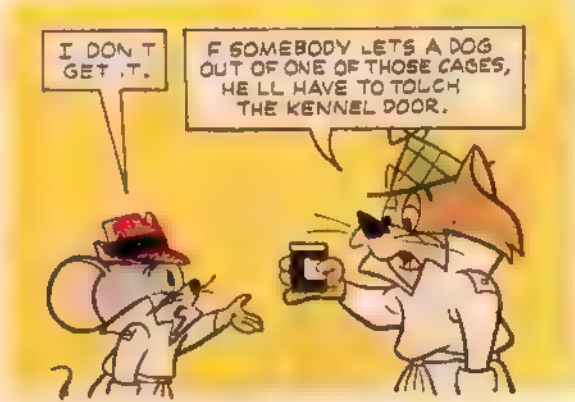
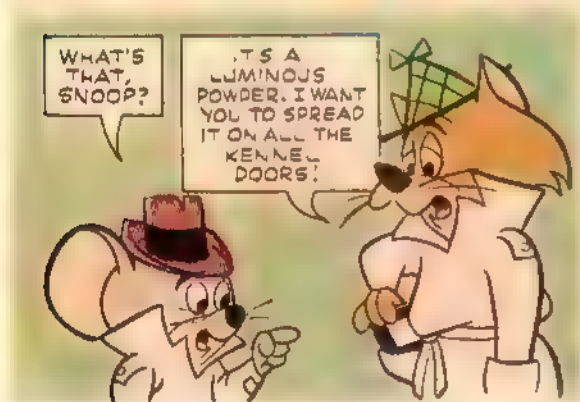
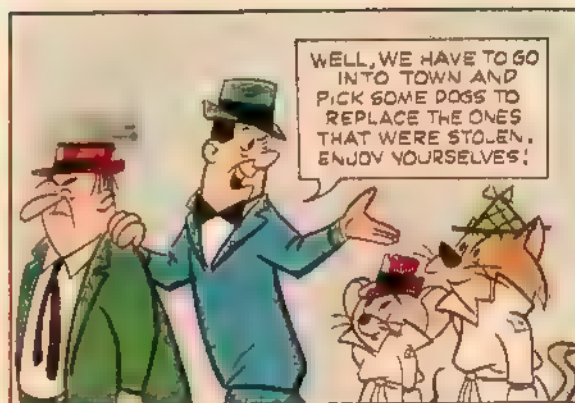
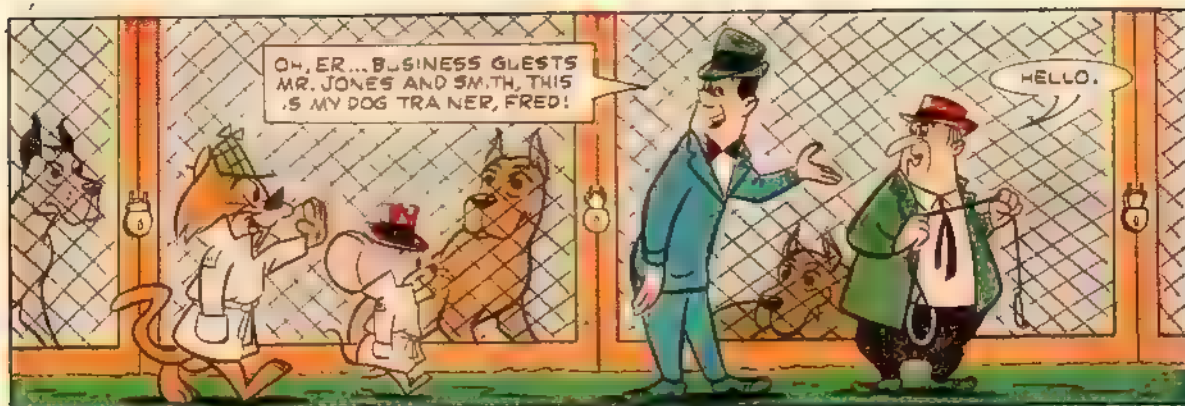


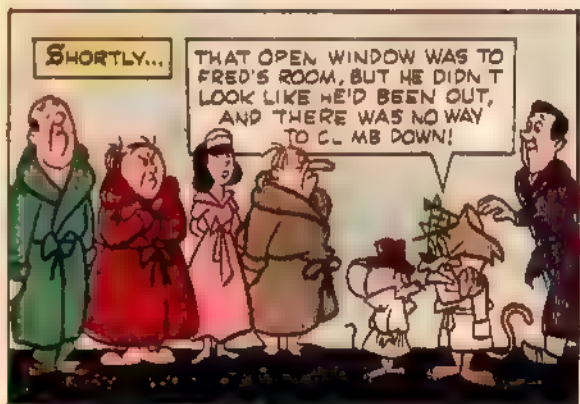
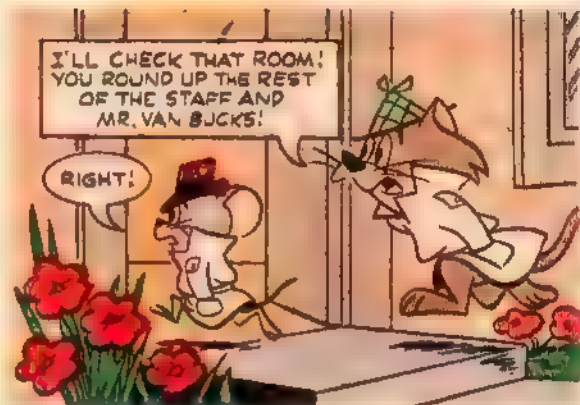
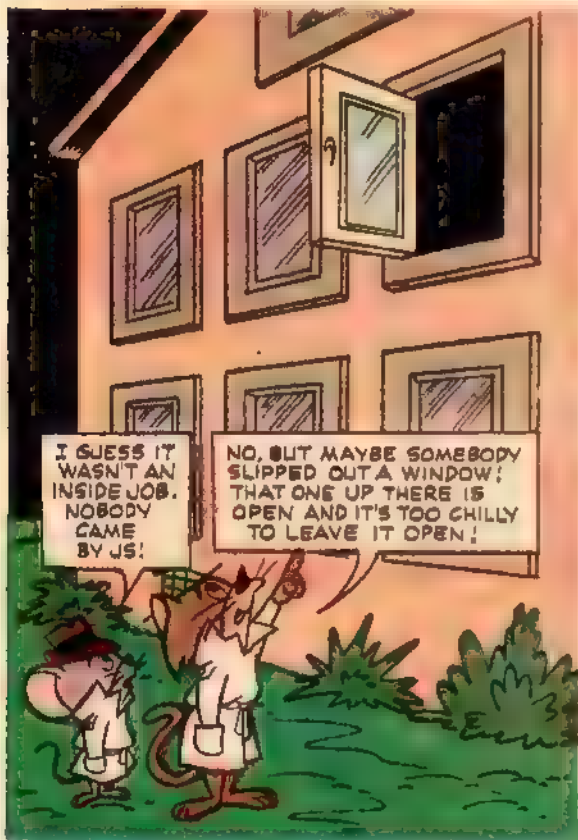
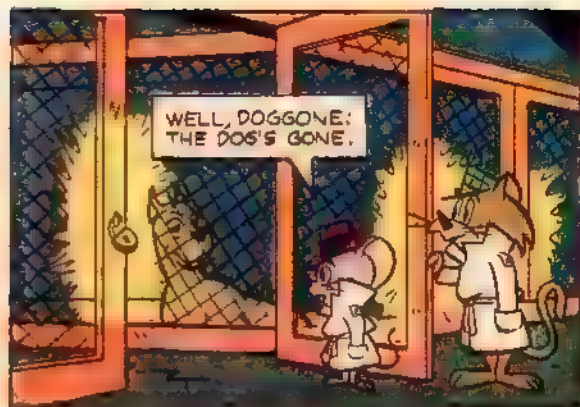
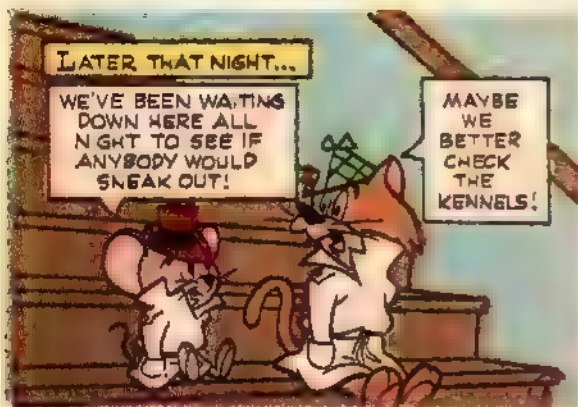
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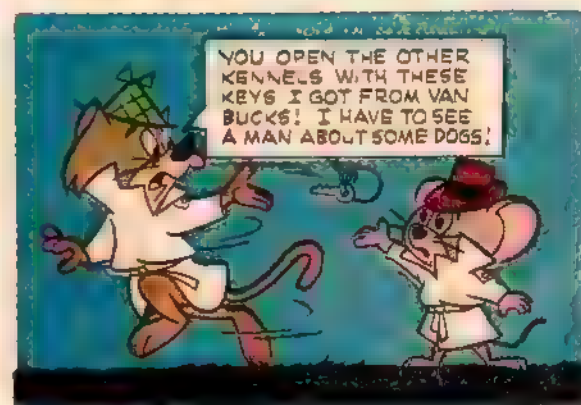
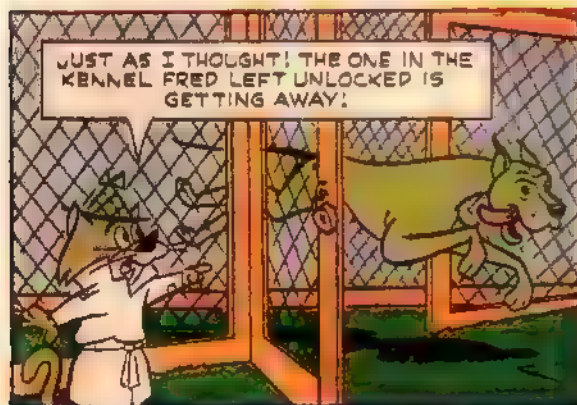
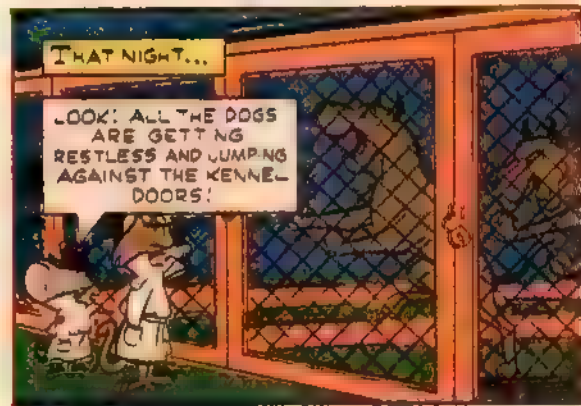
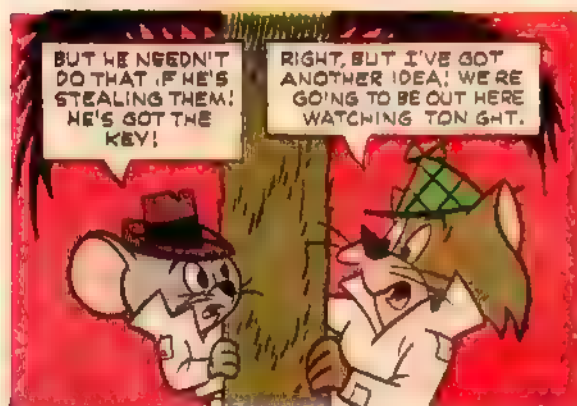
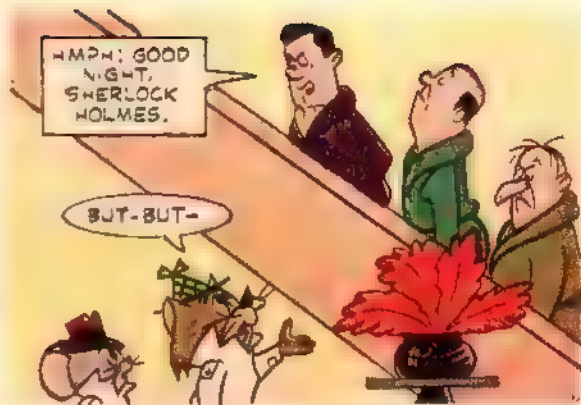
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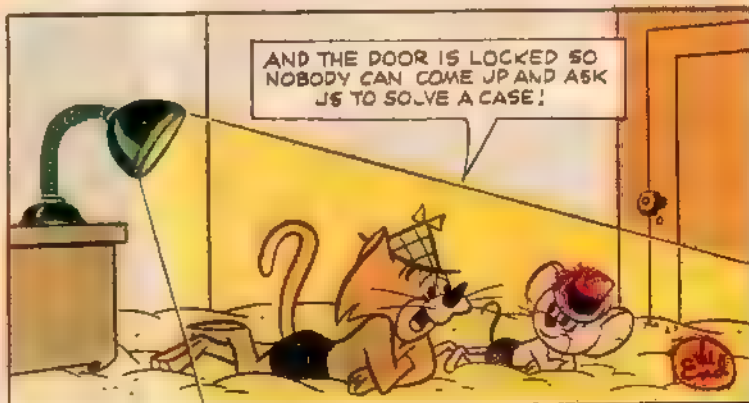
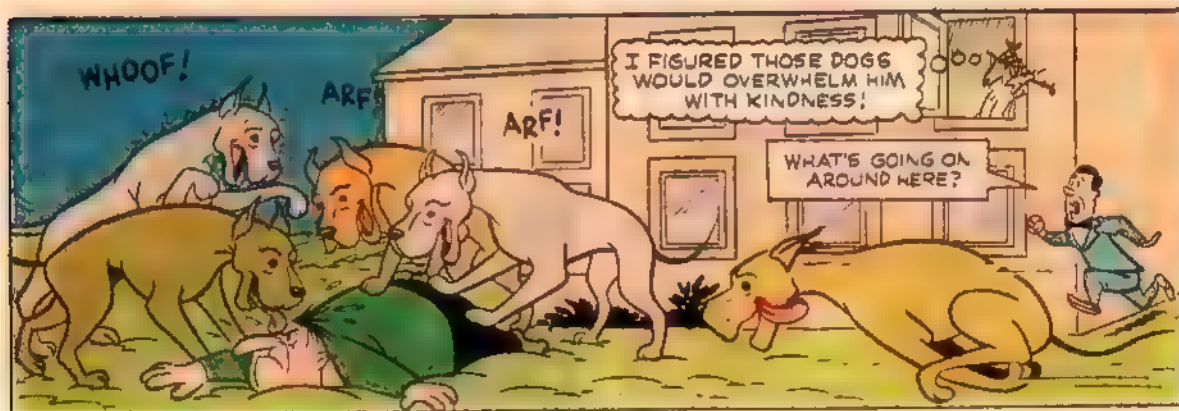
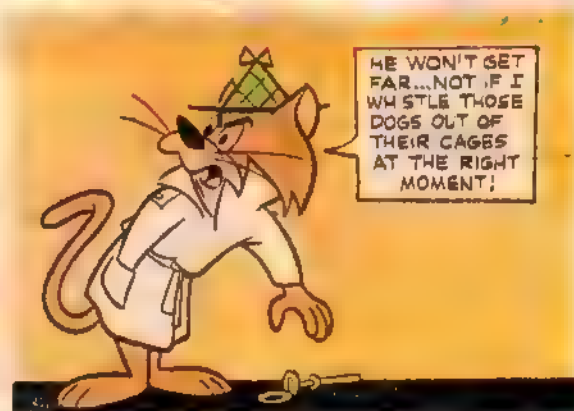
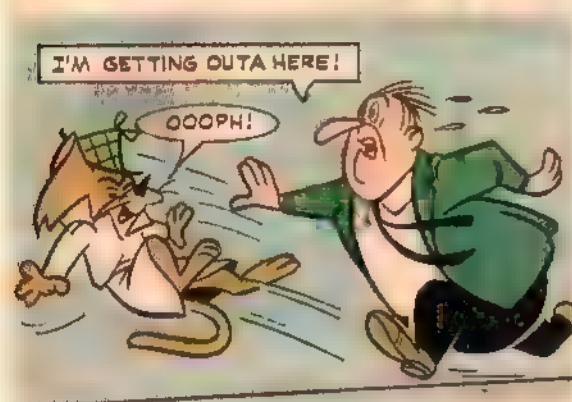
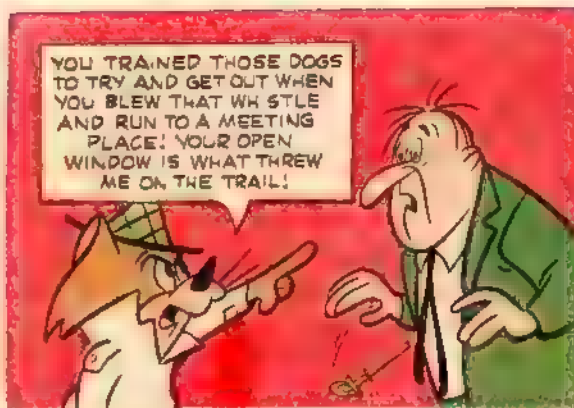
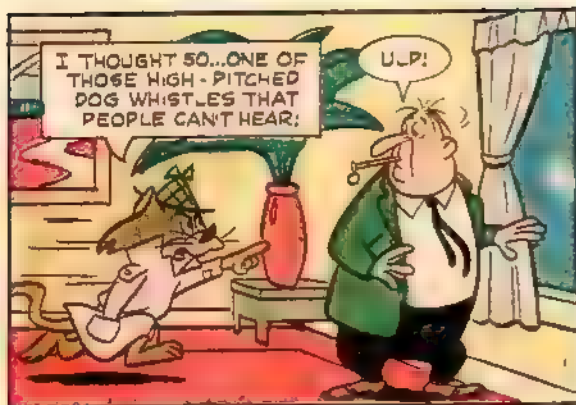


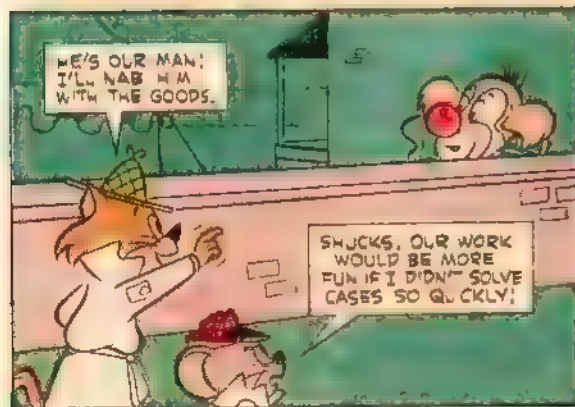
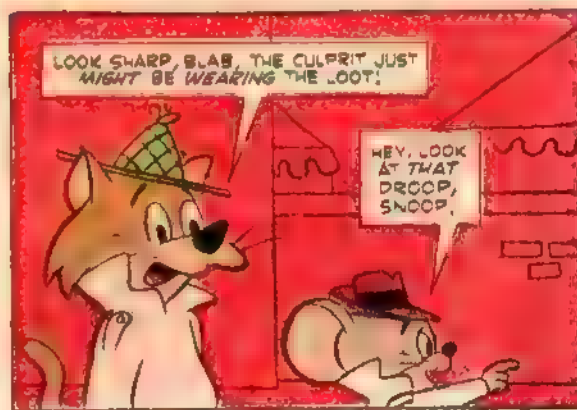
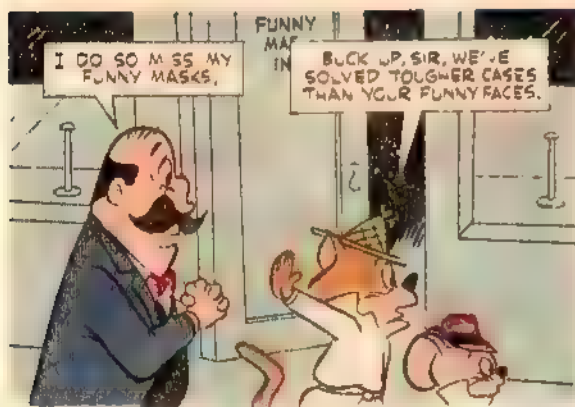
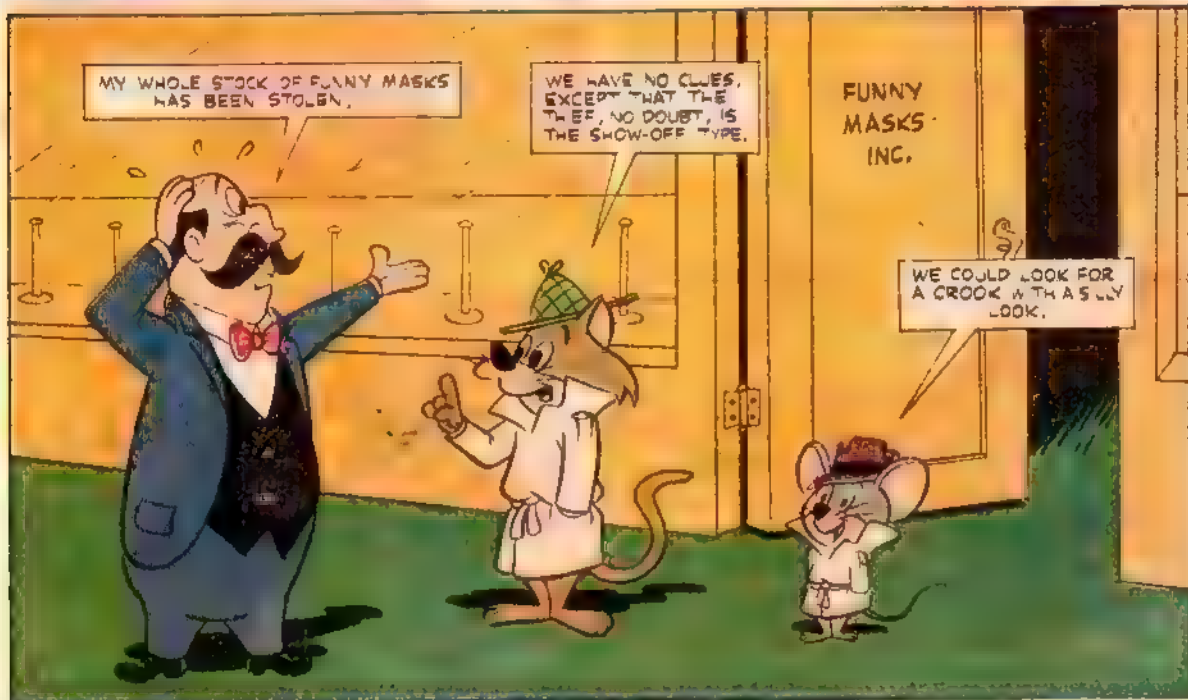


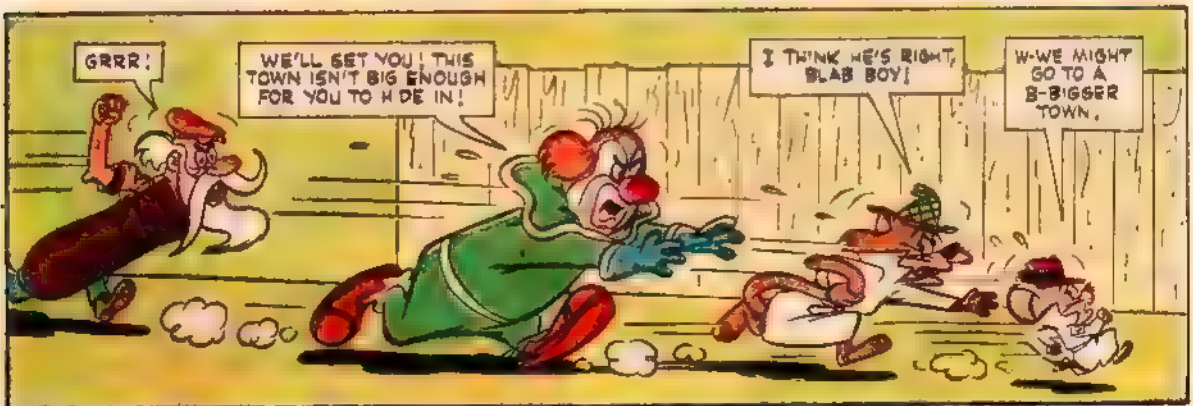
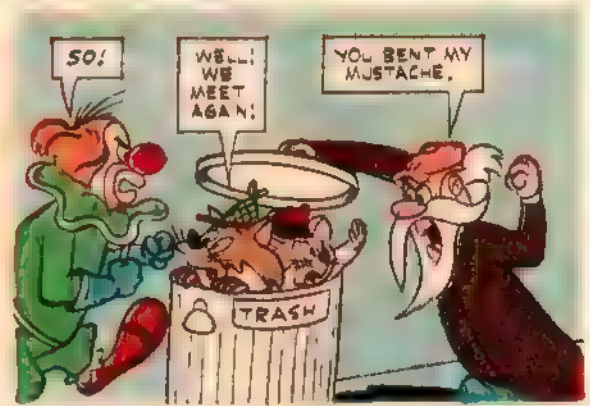
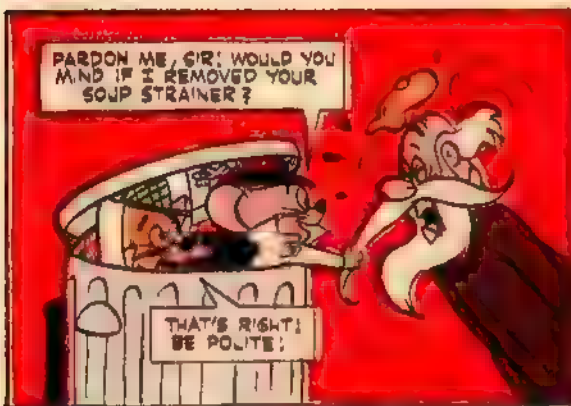
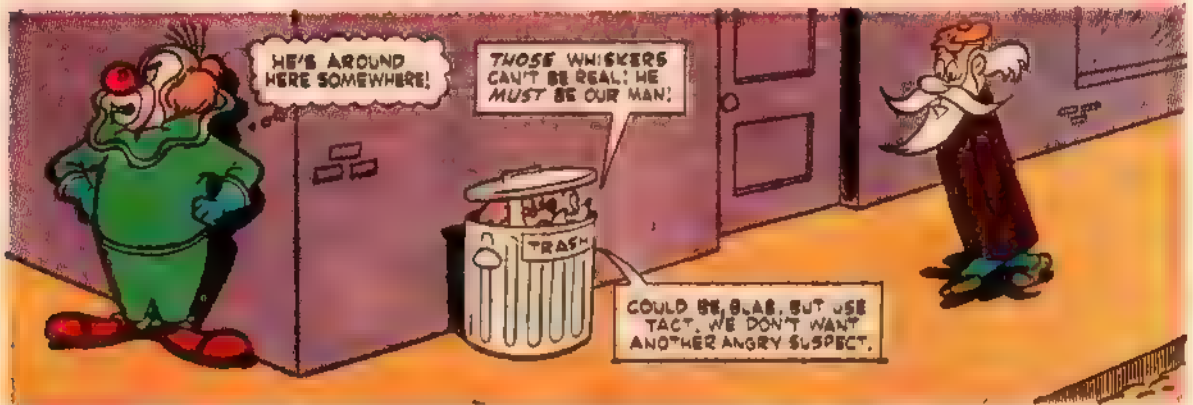
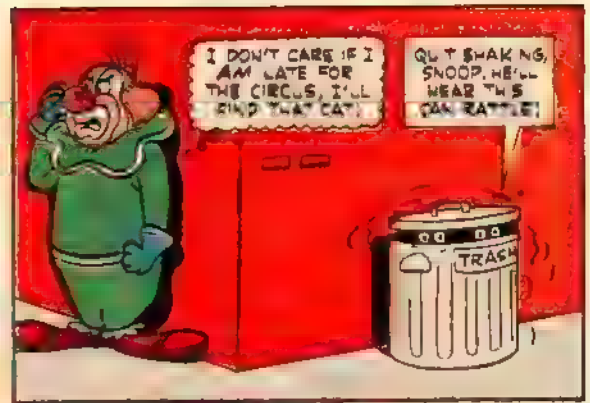
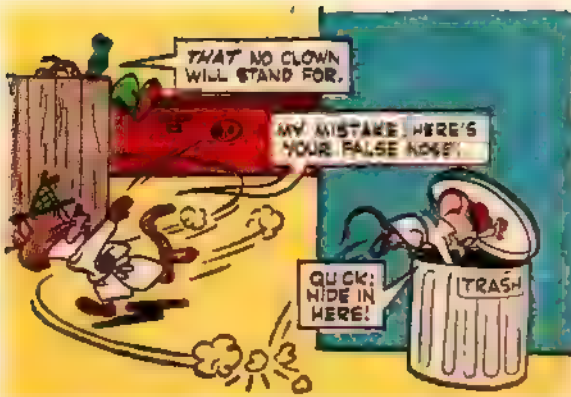


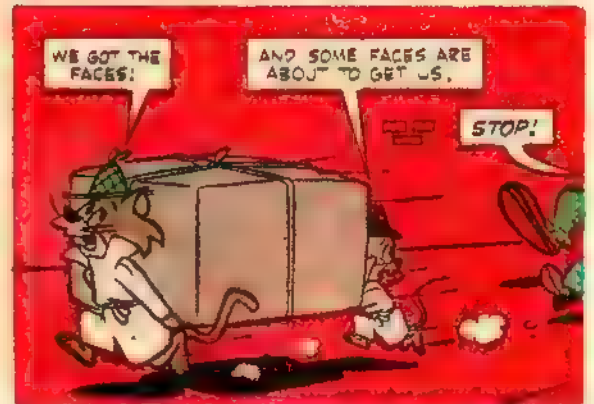
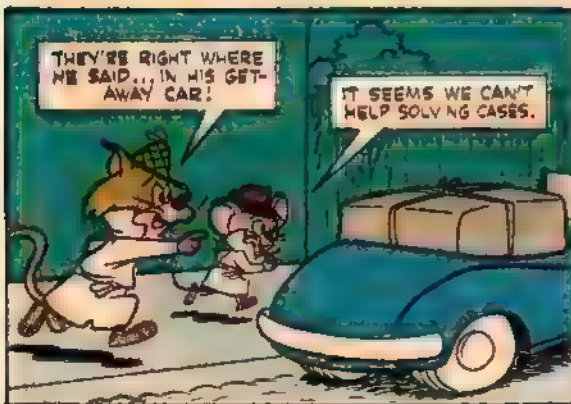
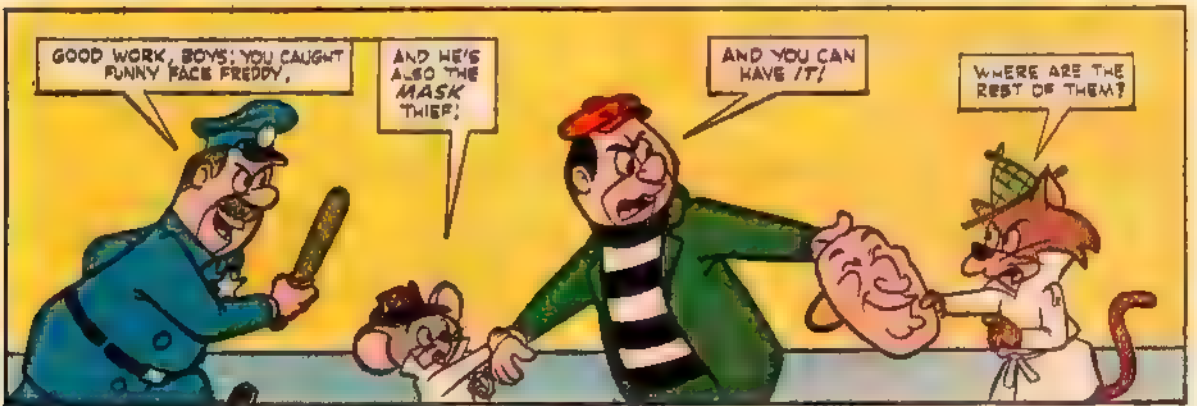
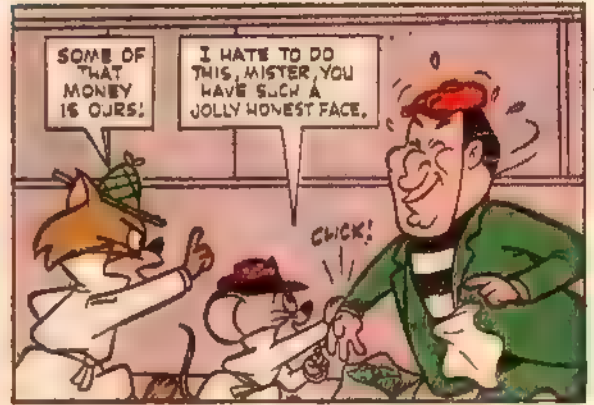
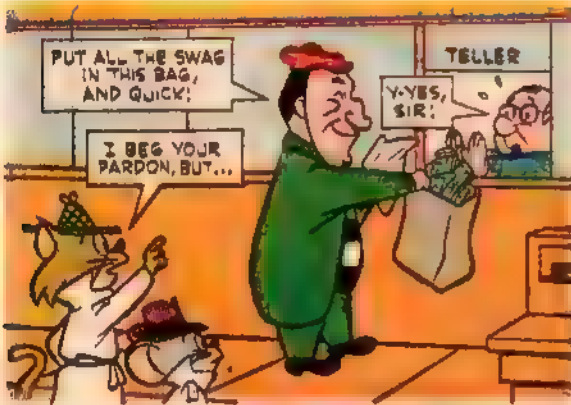
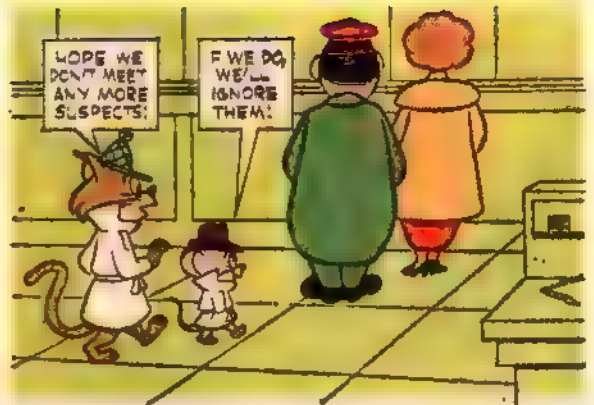
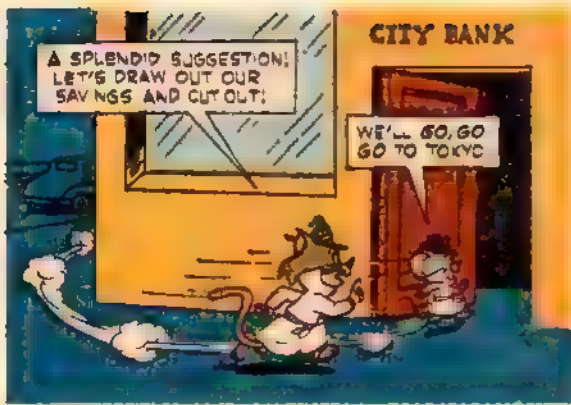


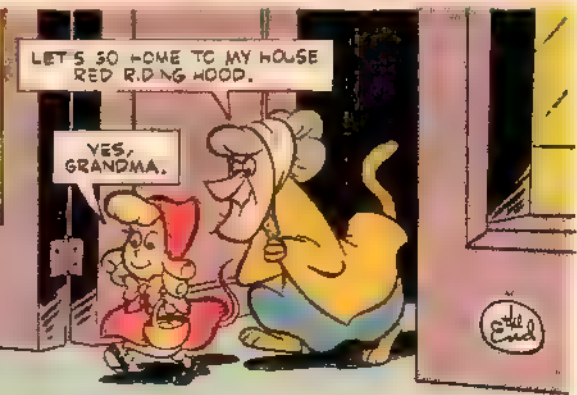
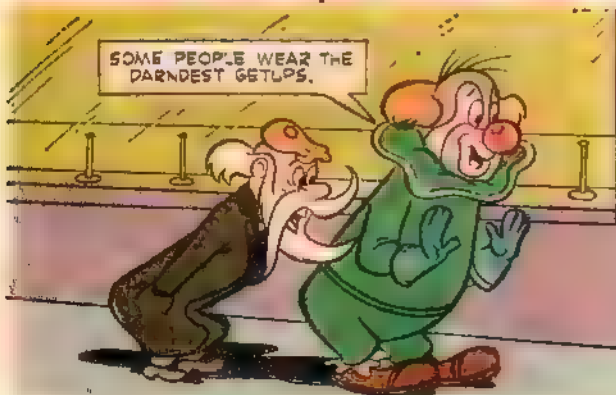
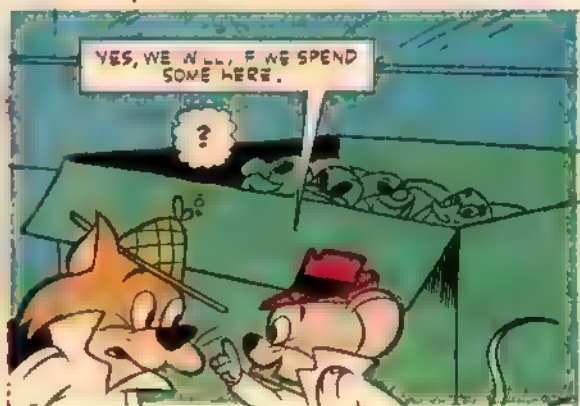
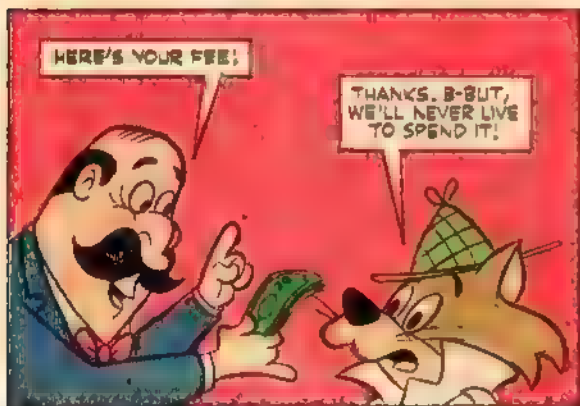
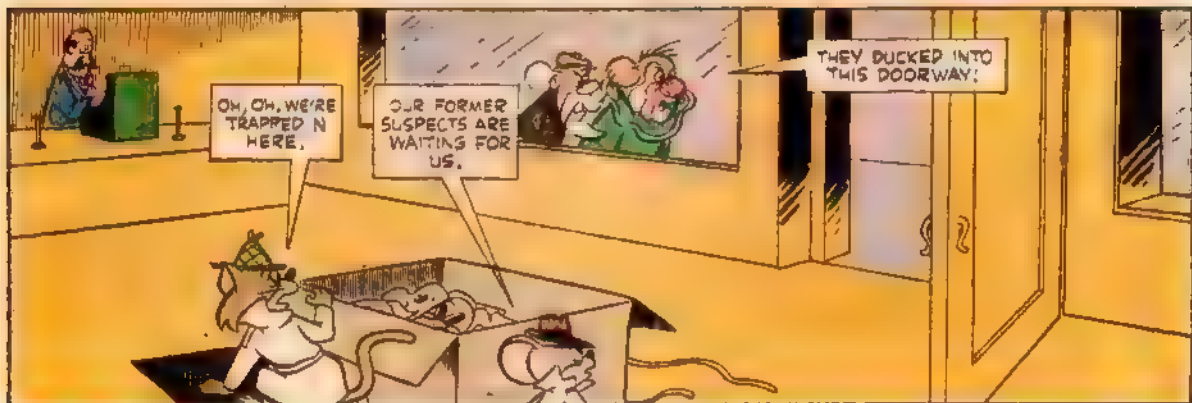
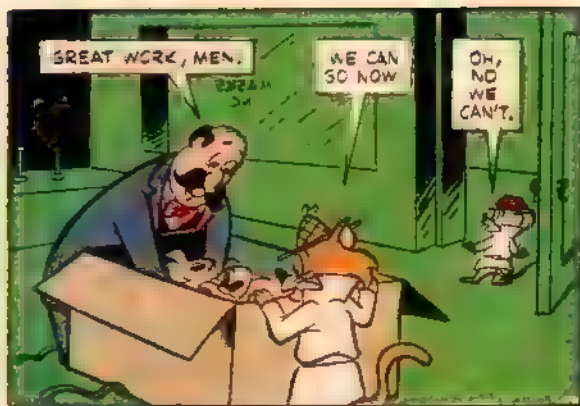
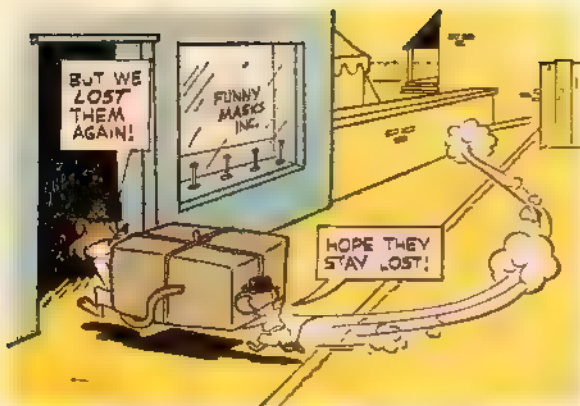












TRYOUT TROUBLES



Snagglepuss had just put on his top hat and had tapped it to a jaunty angle when the door bell rang loudly.

"Mercy to Murgatroyd. Who can that be?" he exclaimed, rushing to answer the ringing.

It was a special delivery letter from his sister; and, because he loved his sister and because the letter was special delivery, he ripped it open quickly.

"Gadzooks!" shouted Snagglepuss. "My dear sister across the ocean is sending her little girl to visit me. This is no time for me to care for a child, but what can I do?"

Checking the clock, he exclaimed, "She is arriving in an hour, I must hurry."

Without reading the rest of the letter, Snagglepuss rushed off to the airport.

When Leona stepped off the airplane, Snagglepuss exclaimed, "Egad, child, you look as if you came straight from the jungle!"

"I did," replied Leona innocently.

"Well, you're in for a big thrill," Snagglepuss said, hurrying from the airport. "I am taking you to a real theater, where you will see real actors like your old uncle."

"That'll be nice," Leona said politely.

"I'm a natural for this play," he babbled on. "The title is 'Androcles and the Lion,' and, after all, how many real lions will be there?

Not another one but me!"

"And me," Leona replied with a laugh.

"Unfortunately, I'll have to take second billing to that Androcles character," sighed the boastful Snagglepuss.

When they reached the theater, the auditions were already in progress. Snagglepuss warned Leona to be very quiet, like the other children who were already there.

"Humph, she certainly doesn't seem very impressed," Snagglepuss grunted to himself as he walked away. "But I suppose that's because it's all so strange to her."

While Snagglepuss was awaiting his turn, Leona found herself surrounded by the other children. Soon, she was singing and dancing for her new friends.

When Snagglepuss saw and heard what was happening, he rushed to Leona to silence her before the producer of the play became angry. But the producer was already talking to Leona when Snagglepuss reached her.

"You must be in the play," he was saying. "You're terrific."

Snagglepuss could not believe his ears.

"But she was singing and dancing," Snagglepuss protested. "This play calls for a great dramatic actor—like me."

"We'll rewrite it," said the producer. "We'll make it into a musical."

"What about me?" Snagglepuss asked. "I'm the one who's looking for a job."

"Okay, we'll give you one," the producer promised. "You can be her coach."

That was better than nothing, Snagglepuss figured. He'd make a star out of his little foreign niece who had probably never even seen a play before.

So, it was settled, and Snagglepuss took Leona home to begin her first lesson.

When they were inside the house, Leona noticed part of her mother's letter on the floor, and she realized at once that Snagglepuss had not read it.

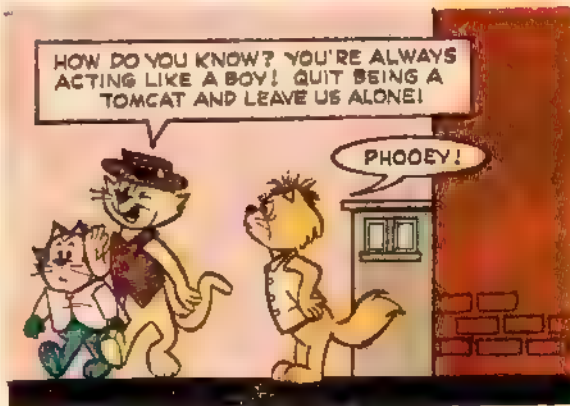
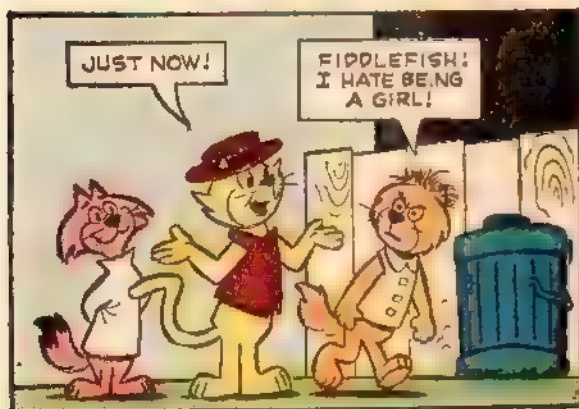
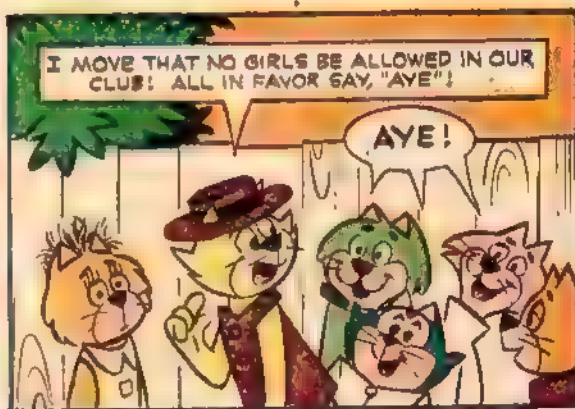
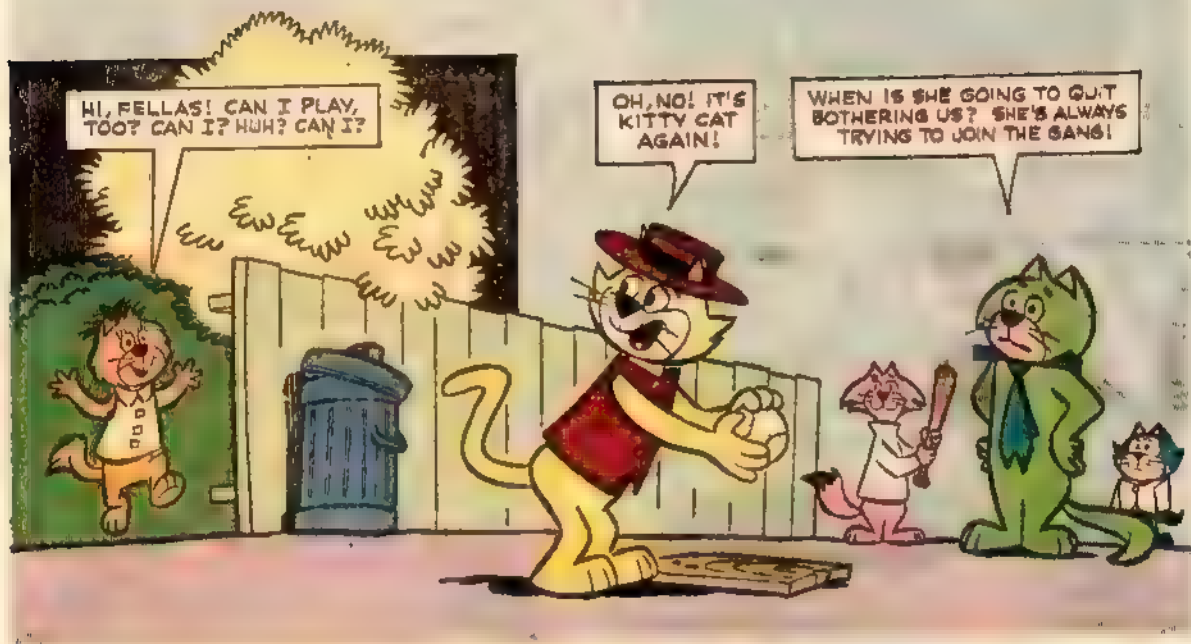
"You and Leona should get along fine," the letter said, "because Leona is on the stage, too. In fact, she is Llana Lion, the best-known child star in this country."

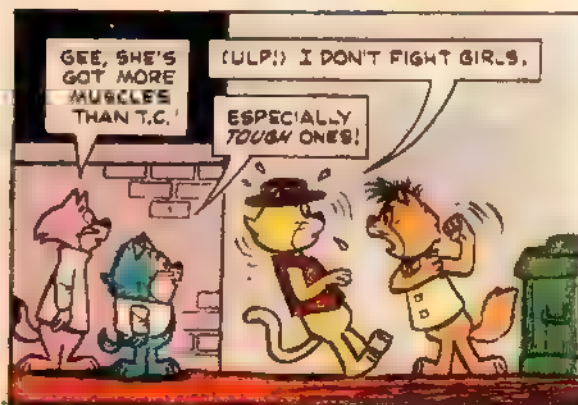
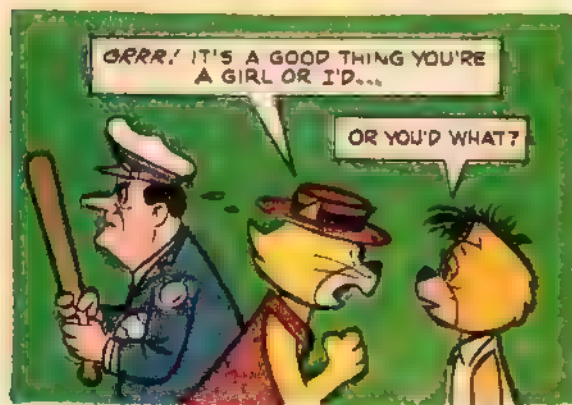
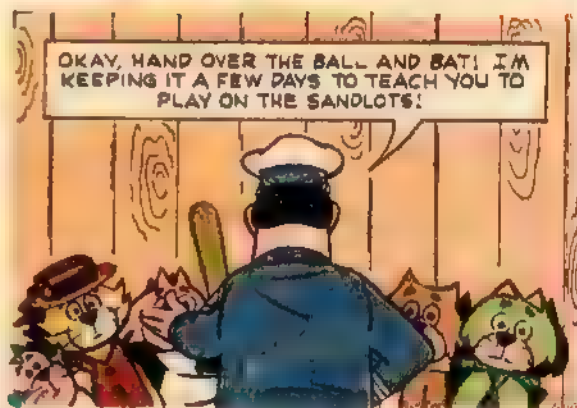
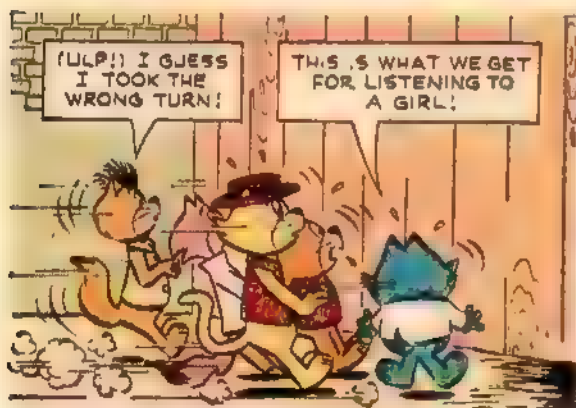
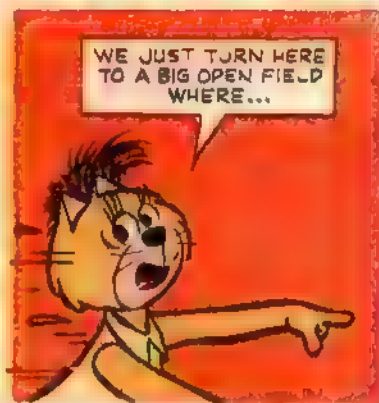
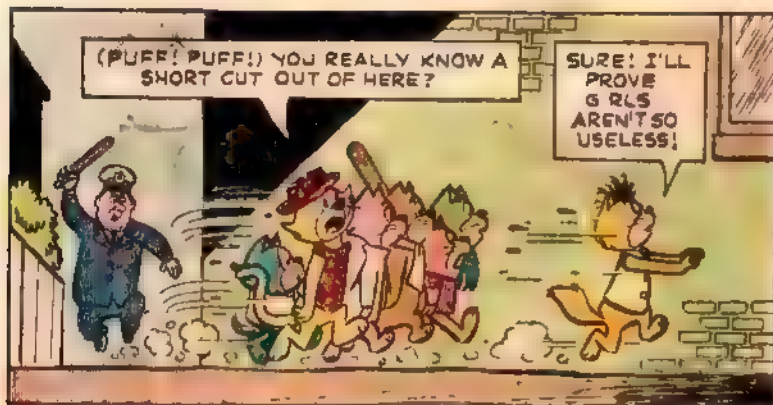
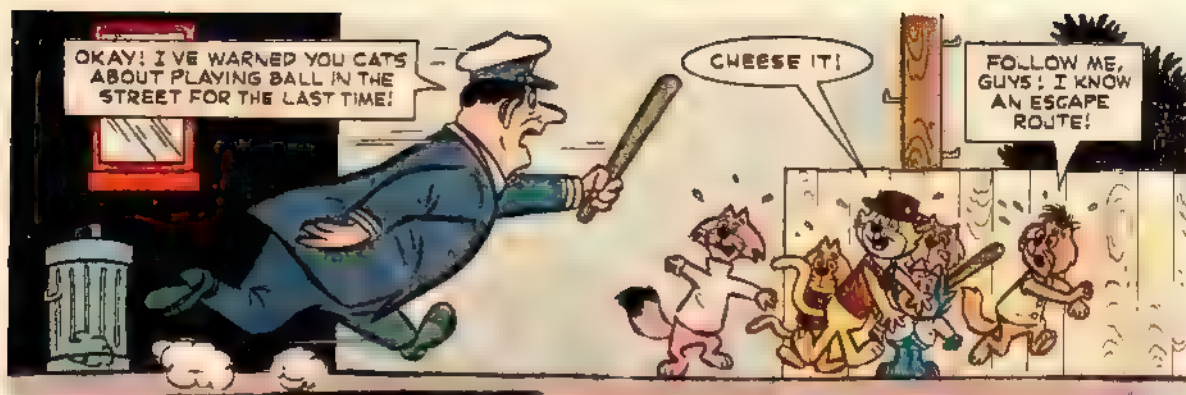
Leona stuffed the letter into her pocket.

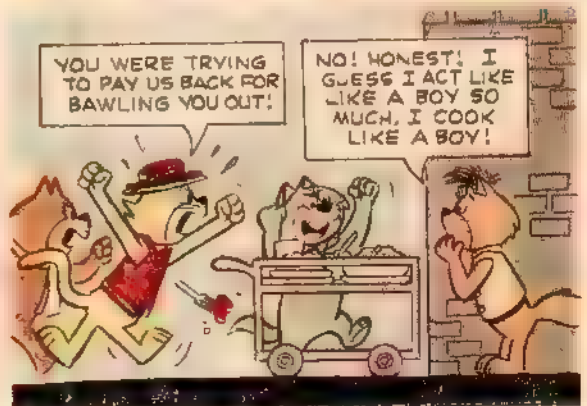
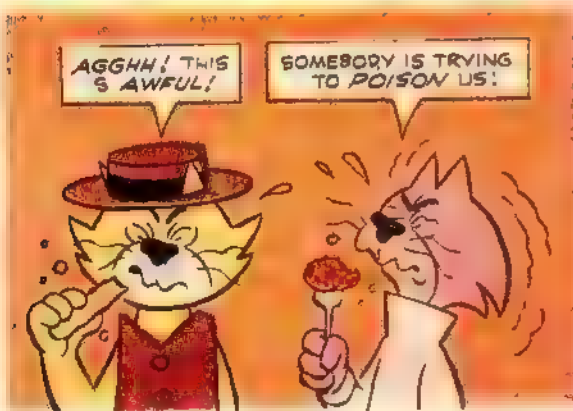
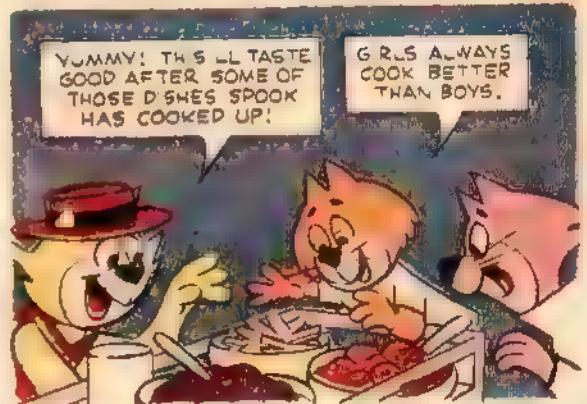
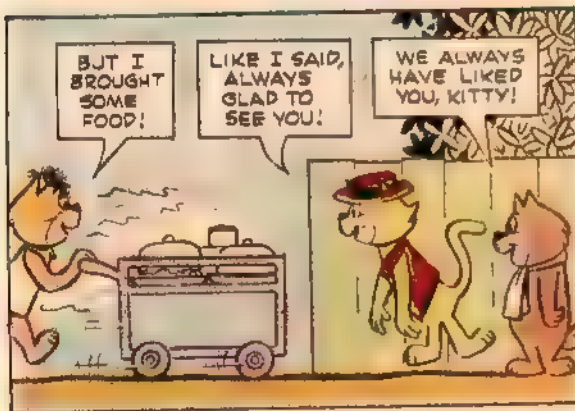
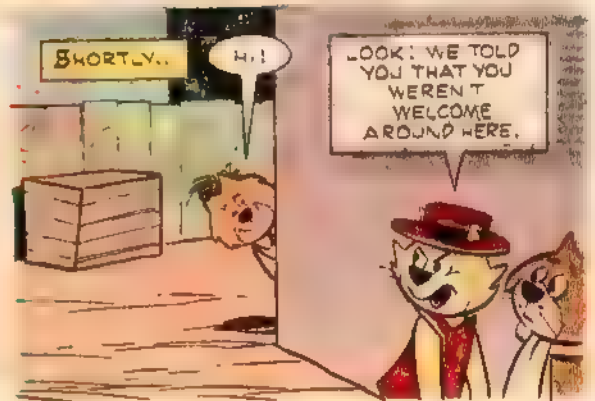
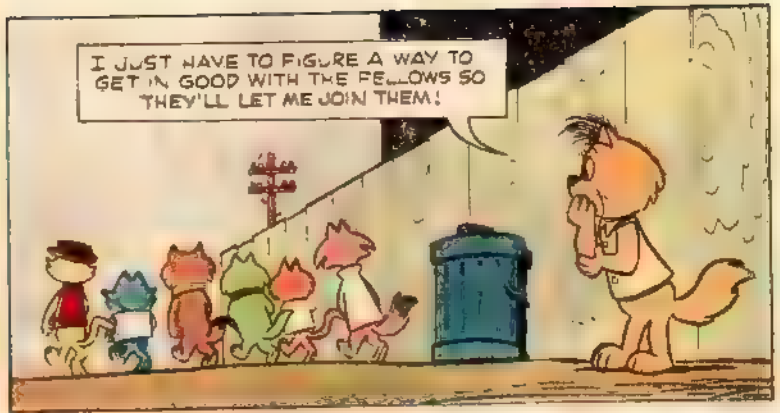
"Uncle Snagglepuss would feel so foolish if he knew," she smiled. "I'll just use my own name and let him coach me. He's really quite a lovable uncle after all."

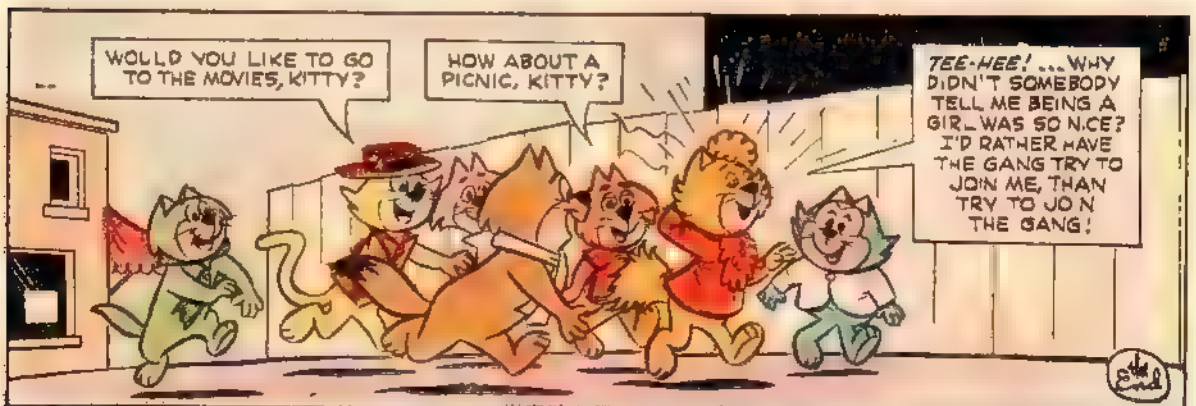
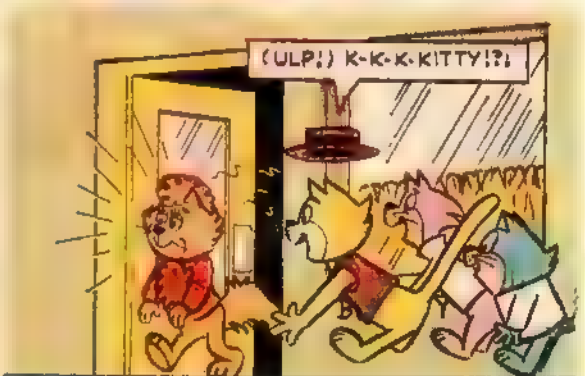
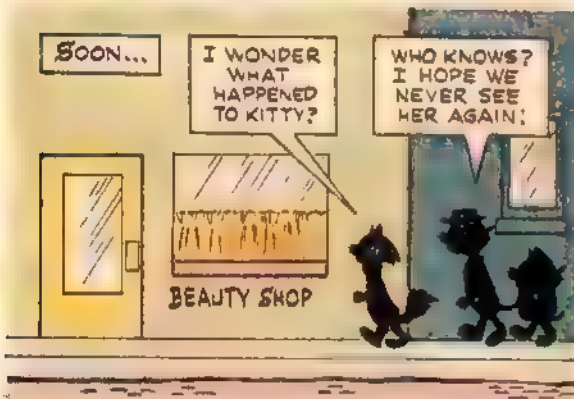
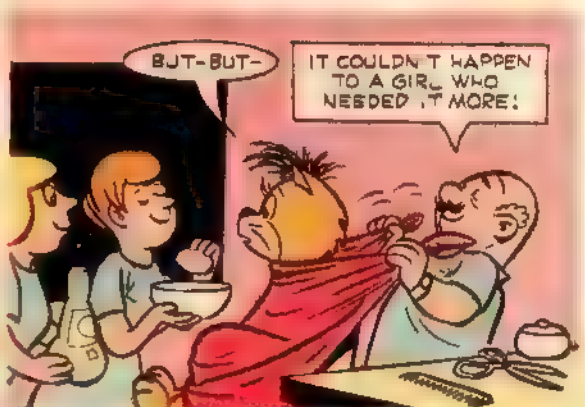
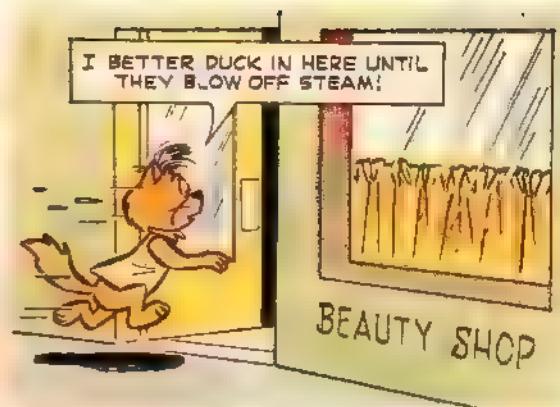
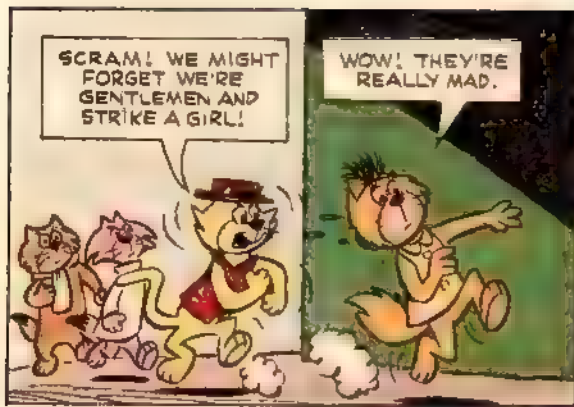
Hanna-Barbara
TOP CAT

KITTY CAT CAPER



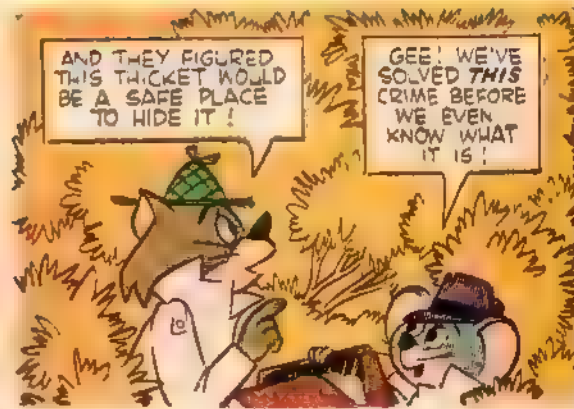
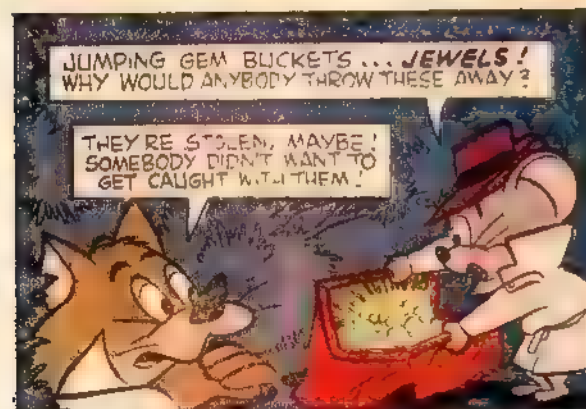
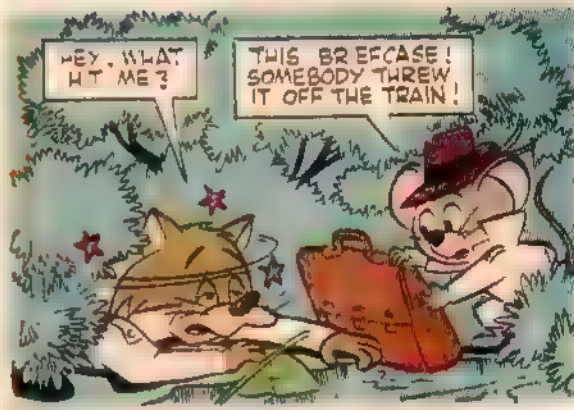
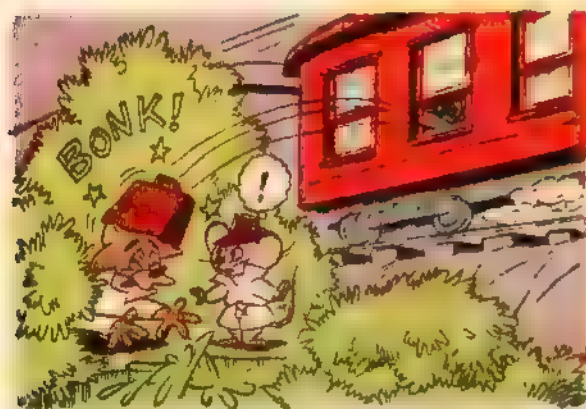


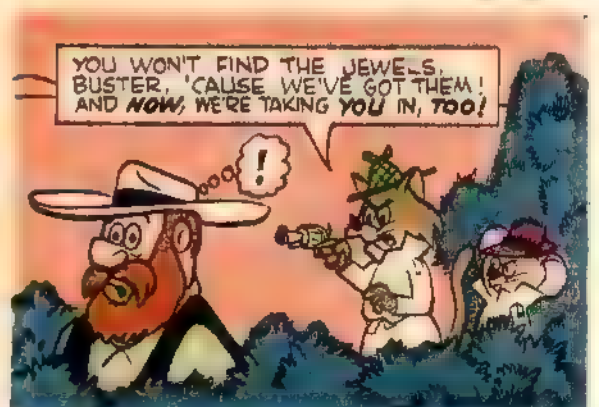
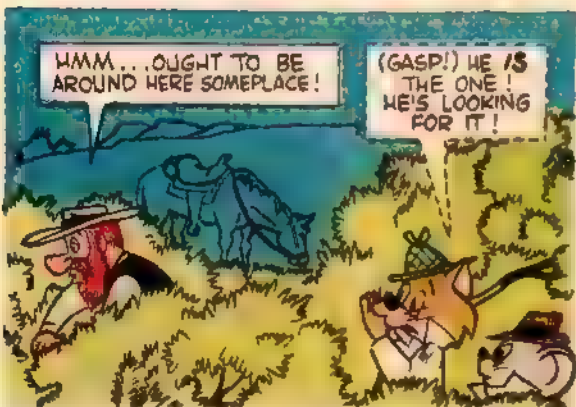
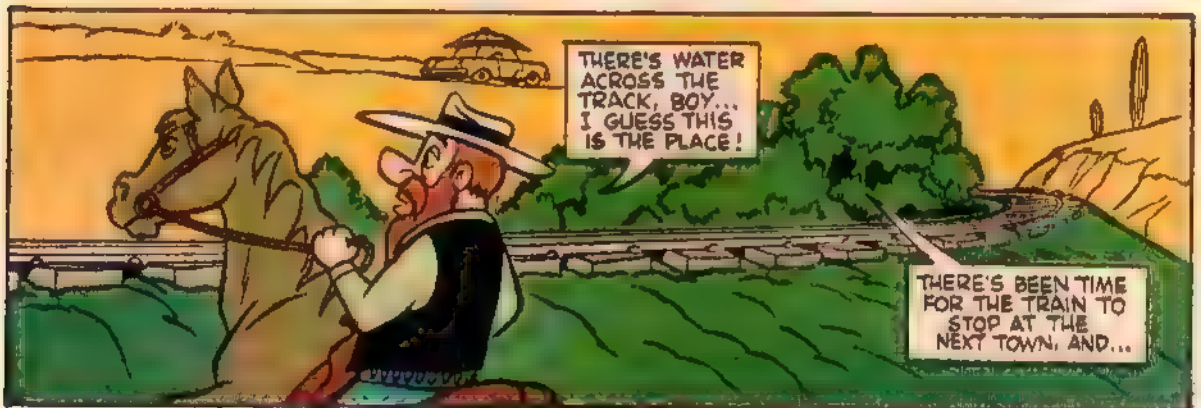
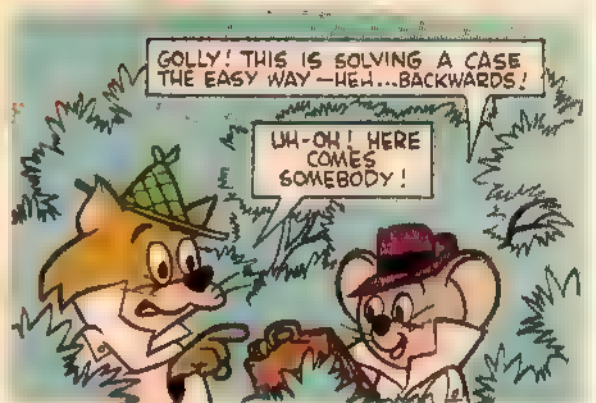
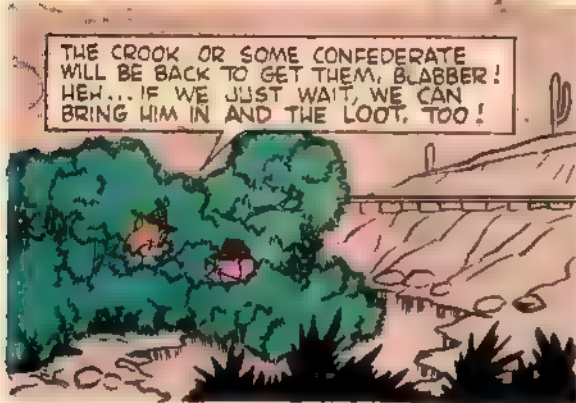
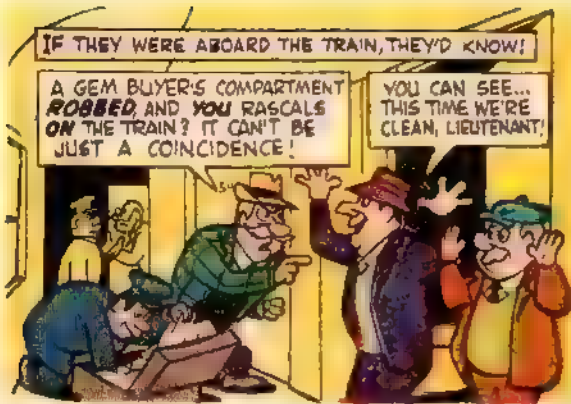


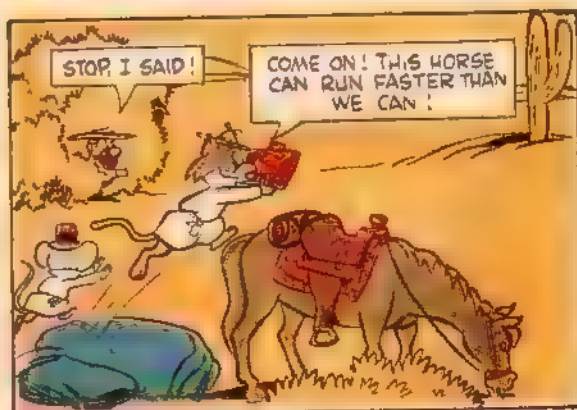
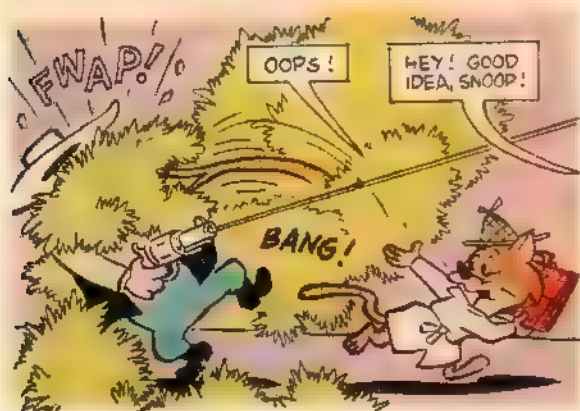
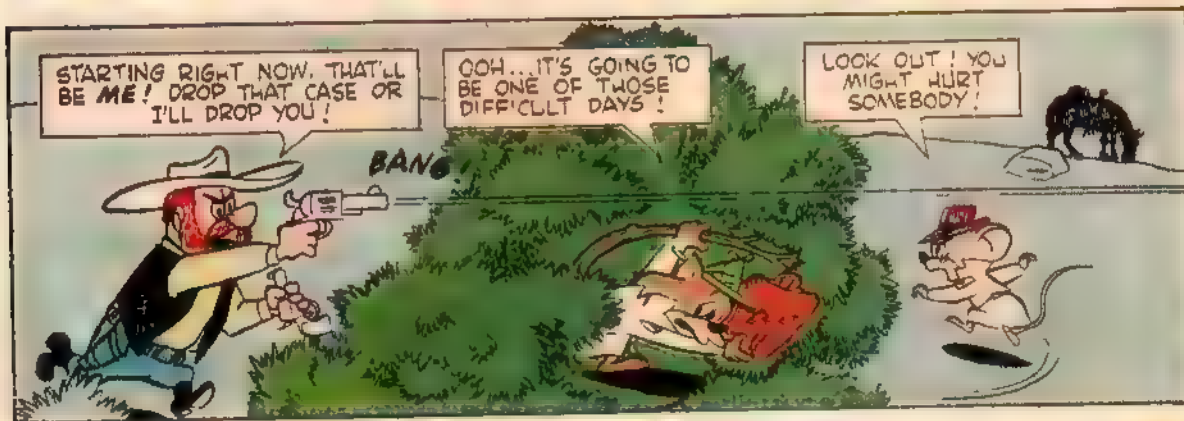
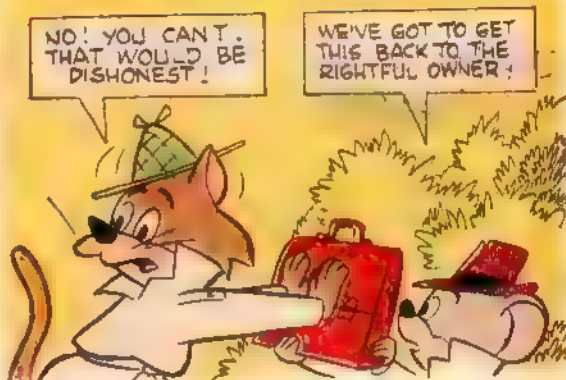
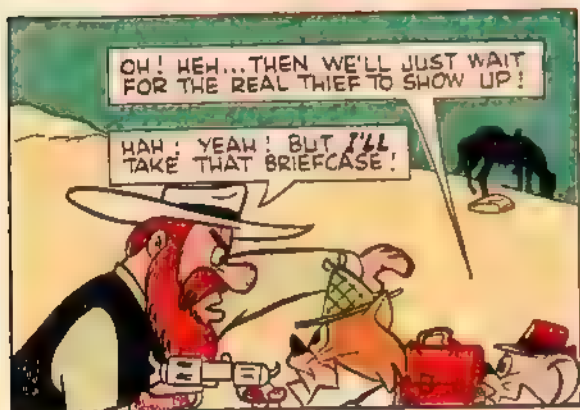
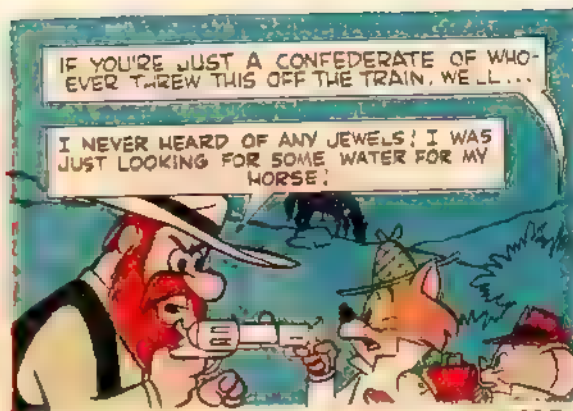
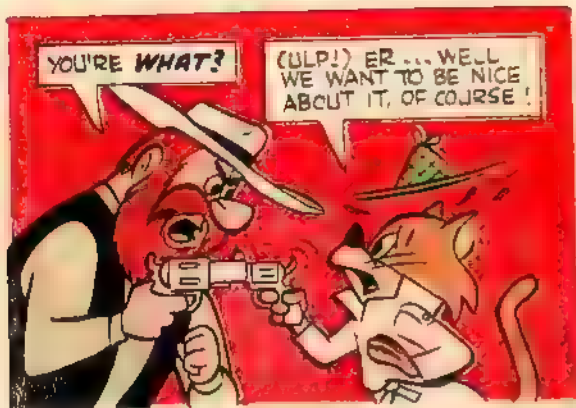


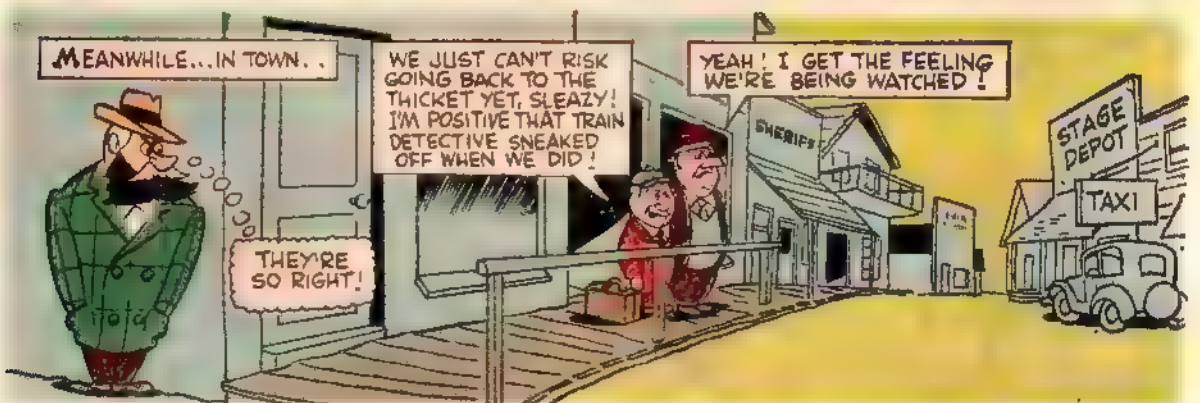
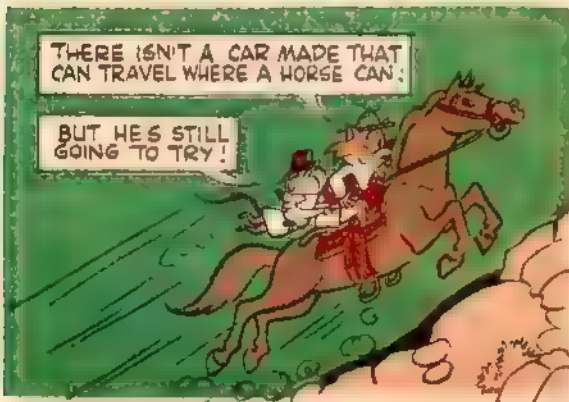
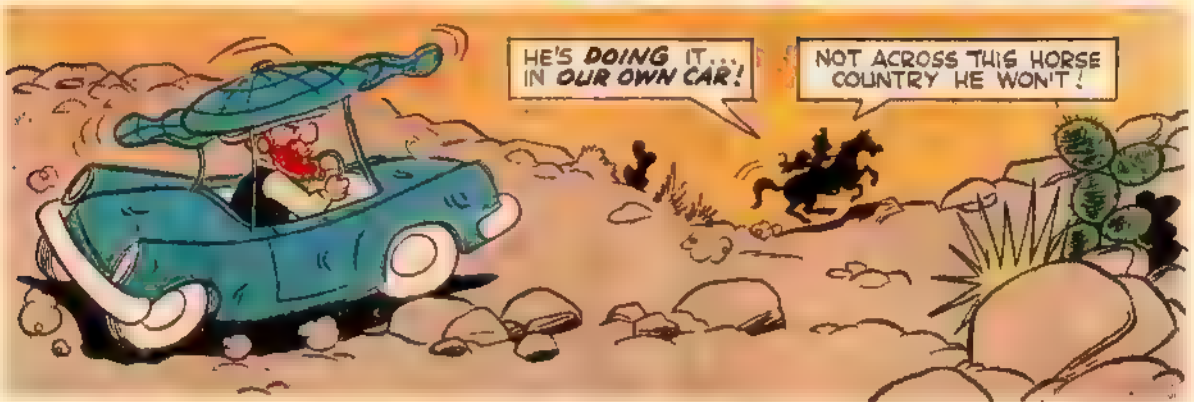
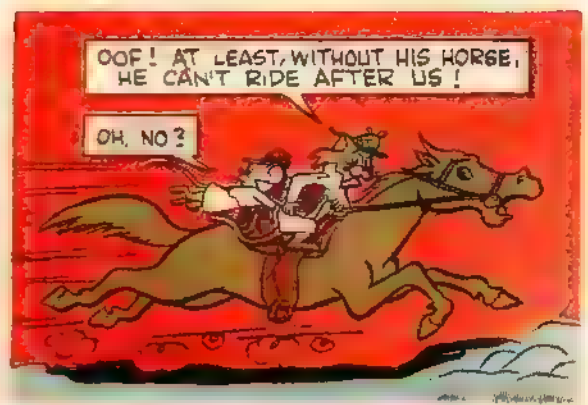
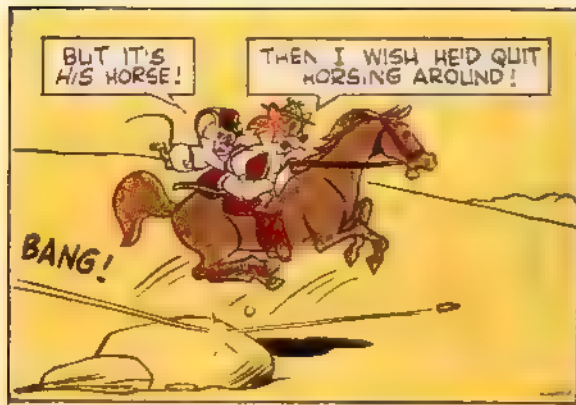
Hanna-Barbara
SNOOPER and BLABBER

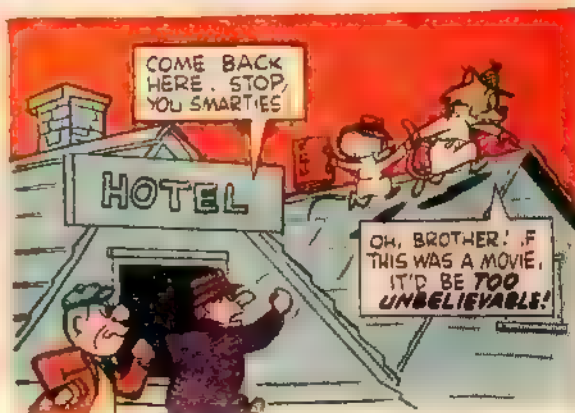
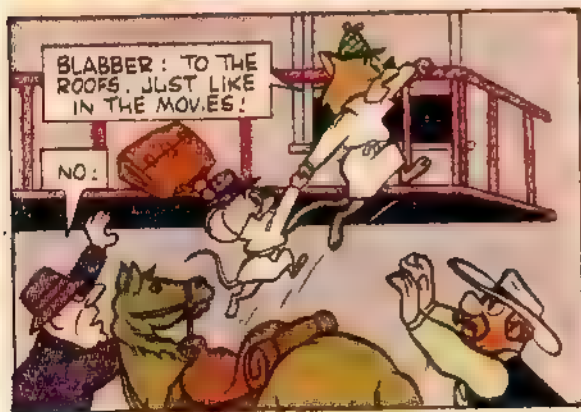
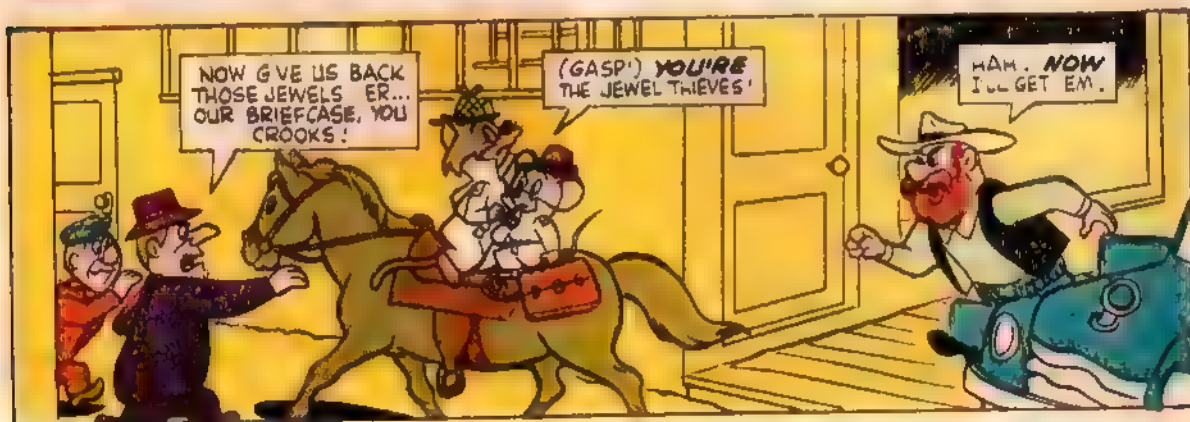
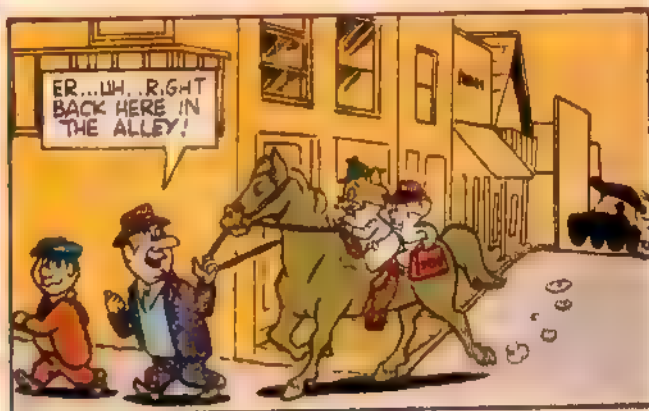
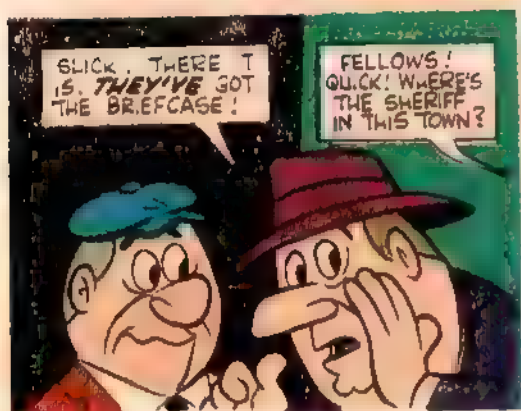
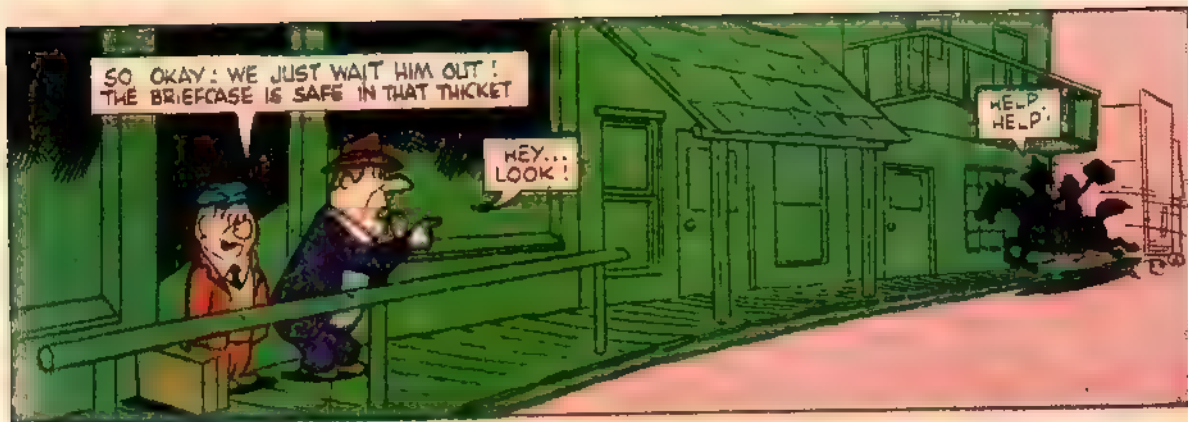
THE JEWEL CASE CAPER

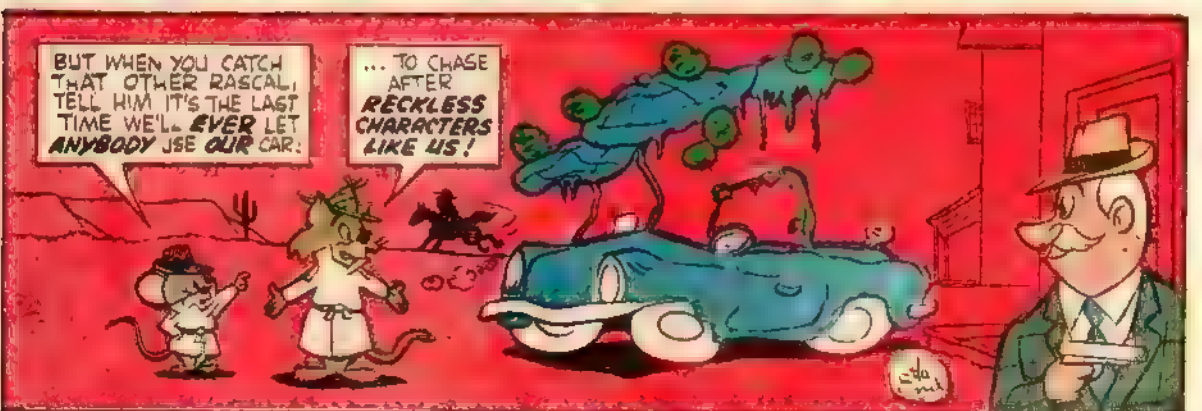
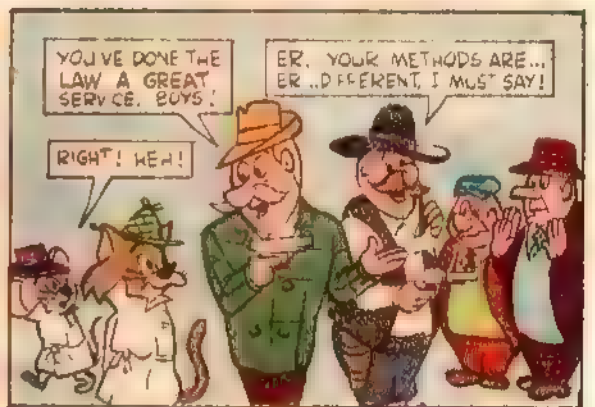
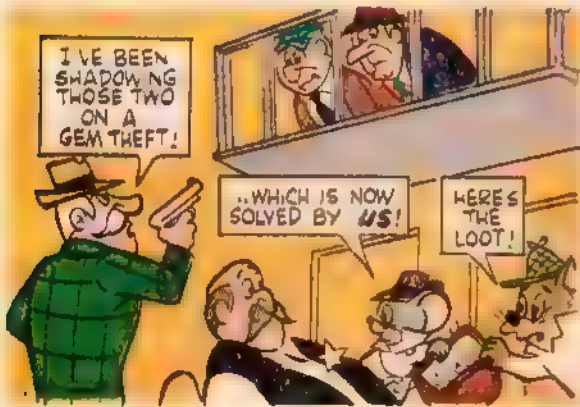
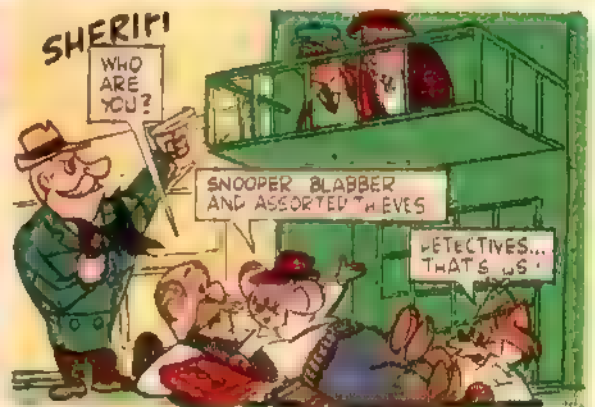
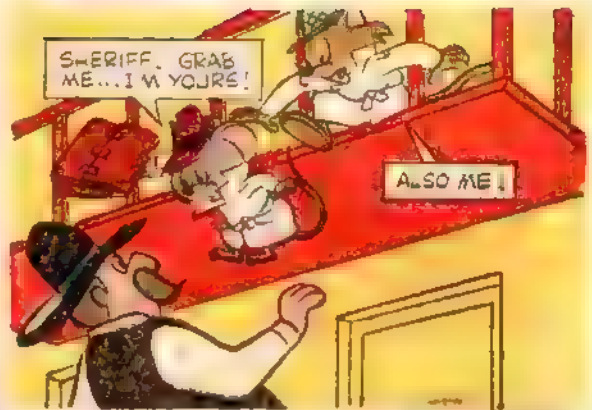
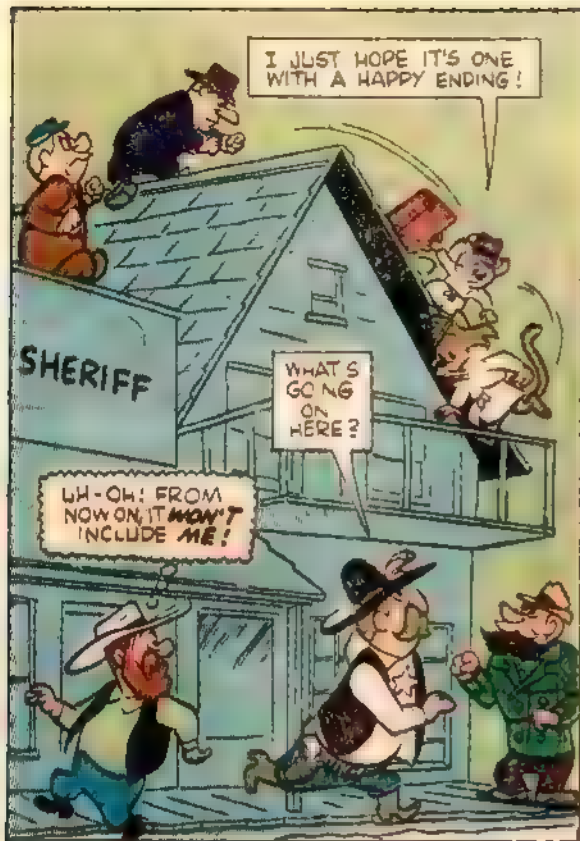






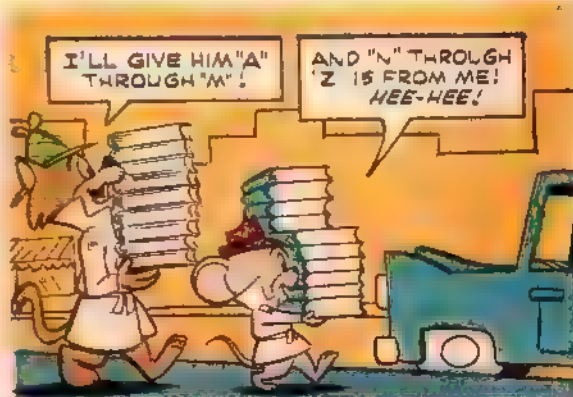
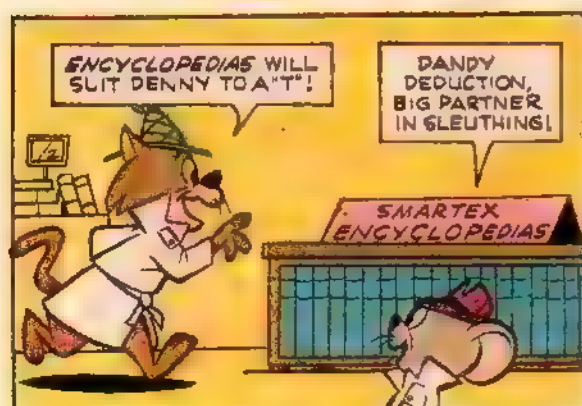
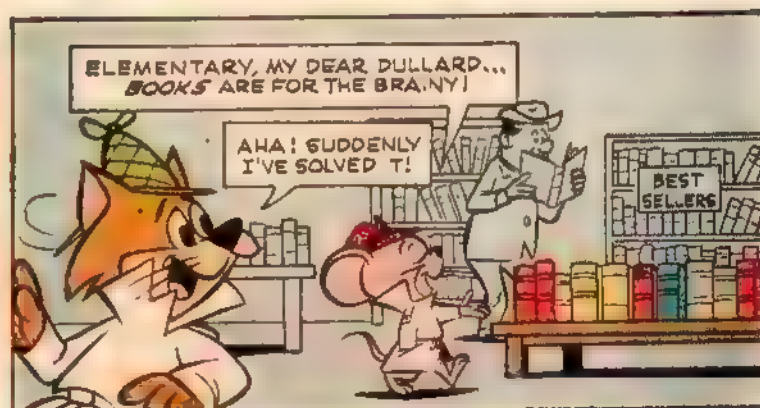
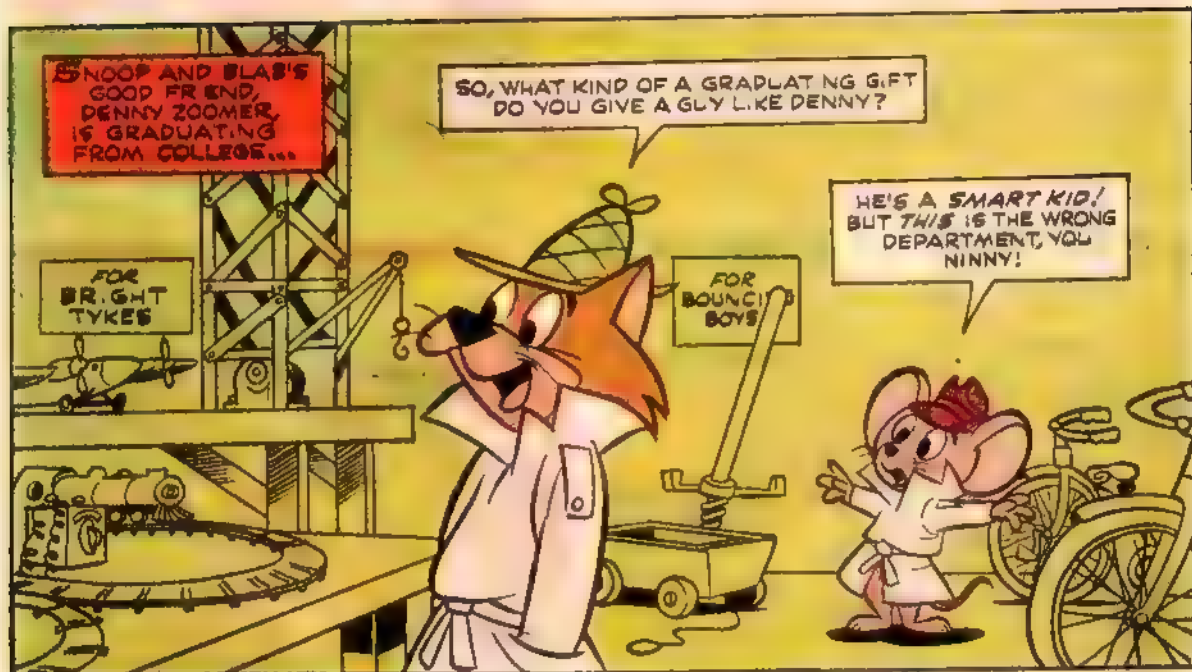


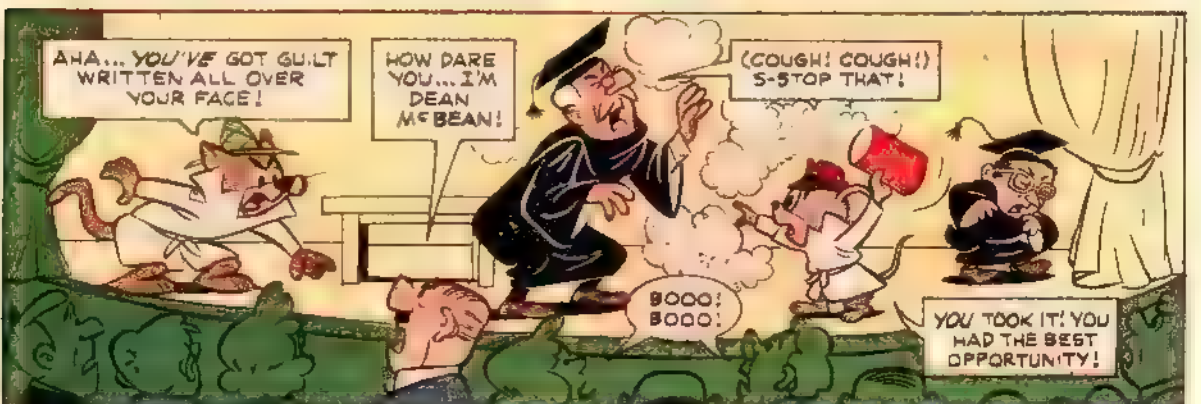
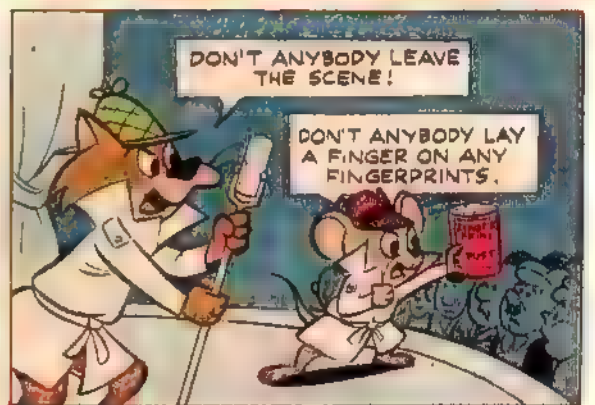
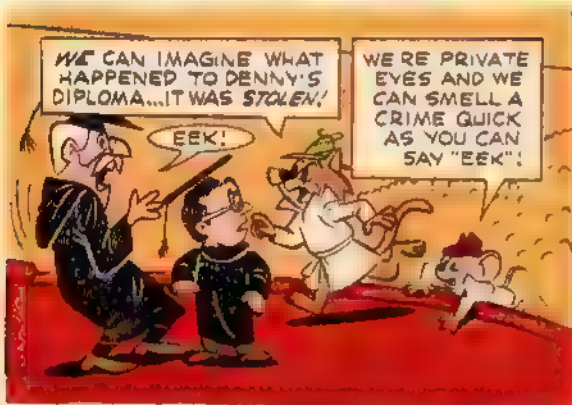
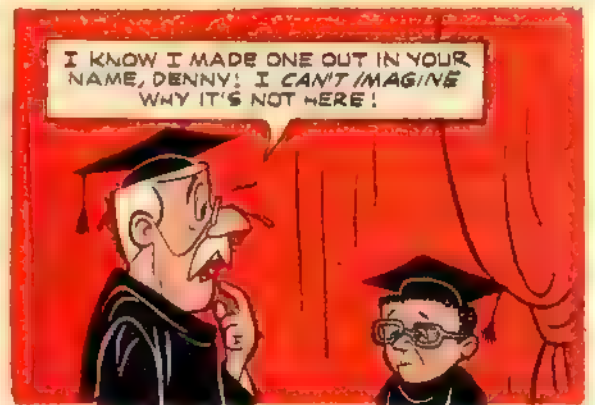
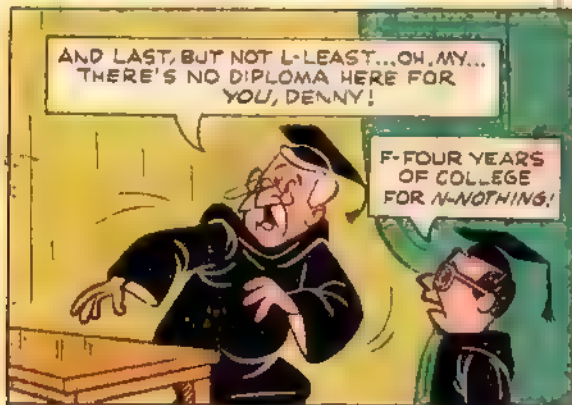
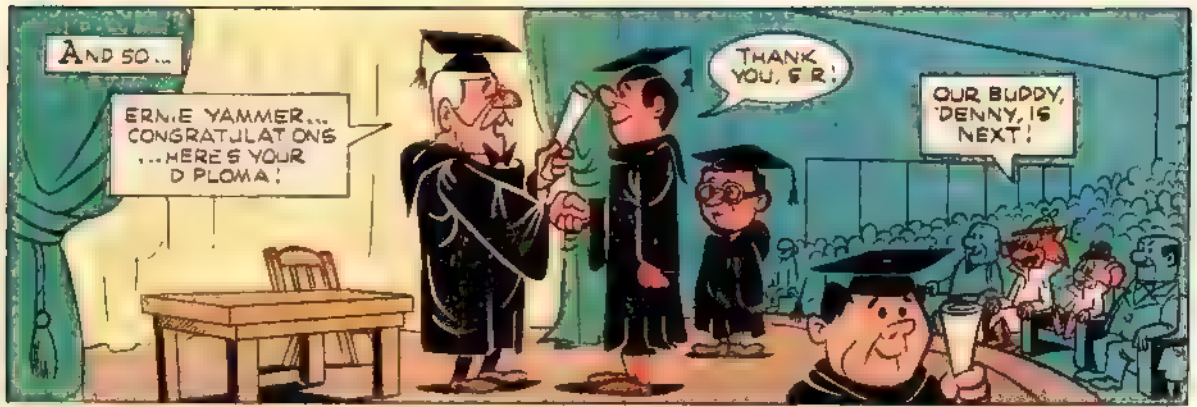


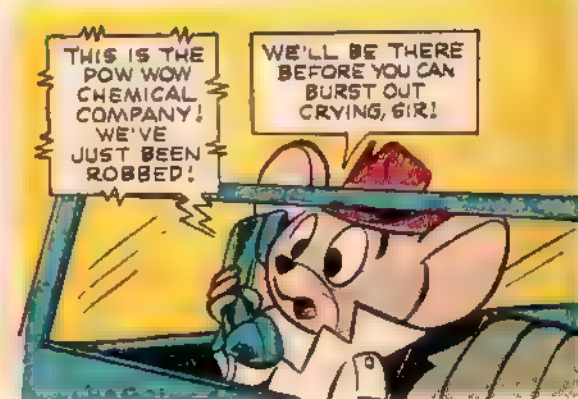
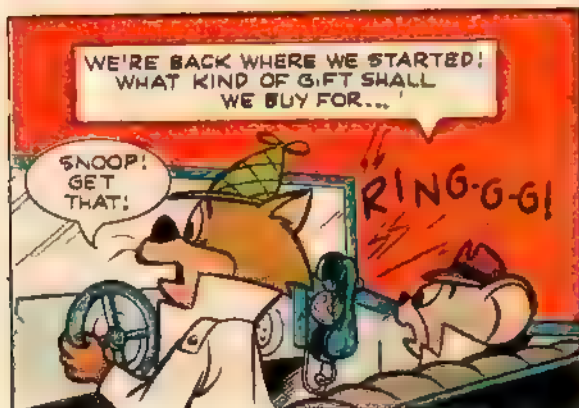
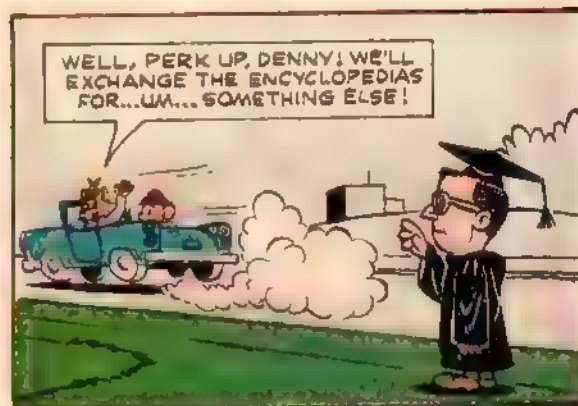
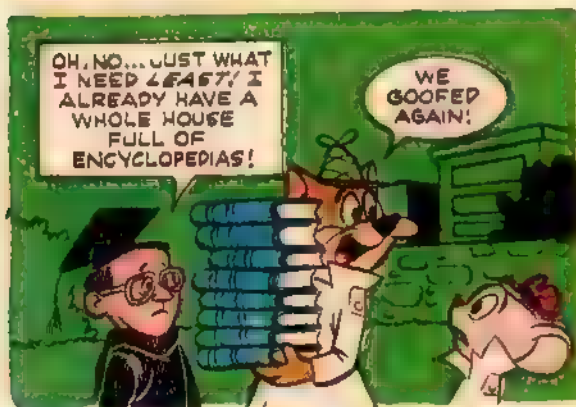
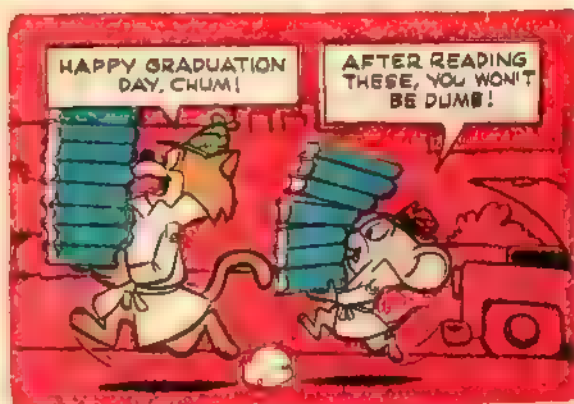
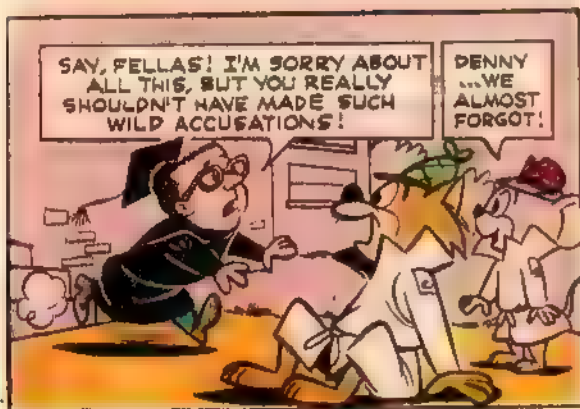
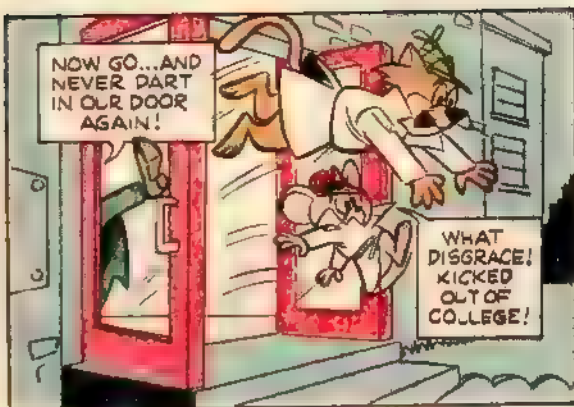
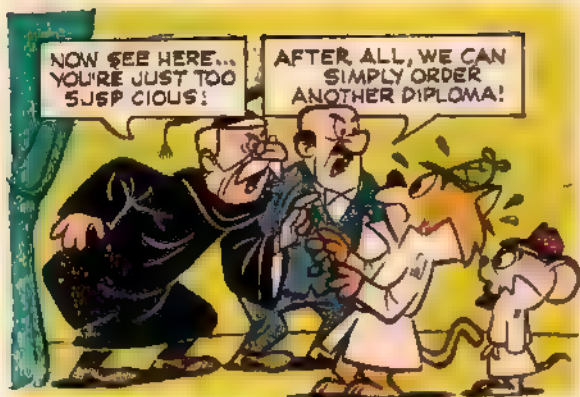


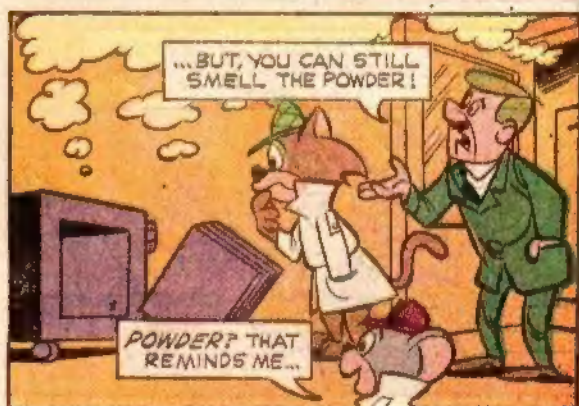
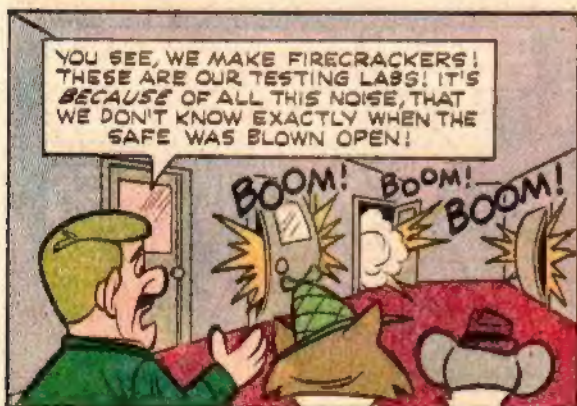
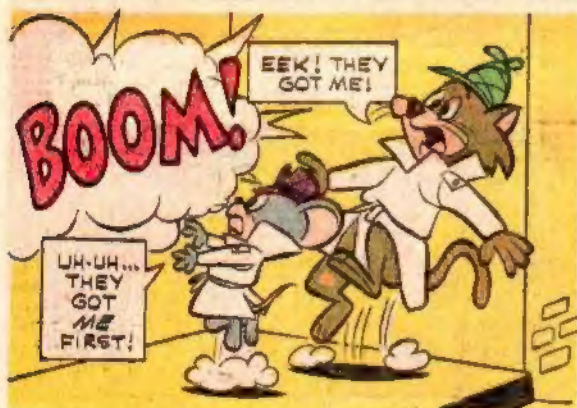
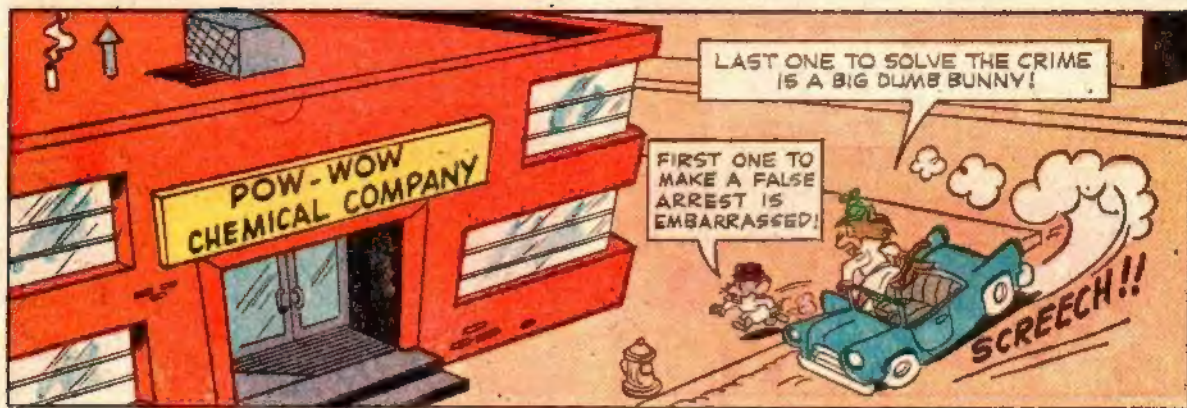
Hanna-Barbera SNOOPER and BLABBER

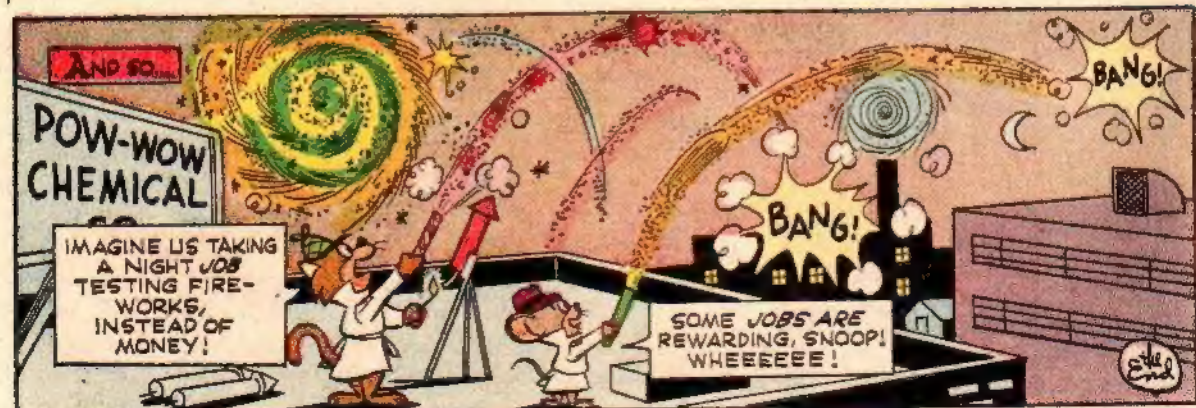
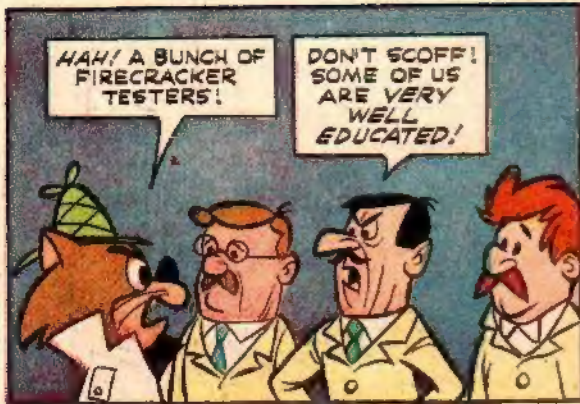
THE CASE OF THE STOLEN DIPLOMA











SNOOPER and BLABBER



STICK 'EM UP!



HA-HA!
IT'S SO
BIG IT'S
AIMING
OVER
ME!



DAZZLING DEDUCTION,
DEAR DUMMY!

